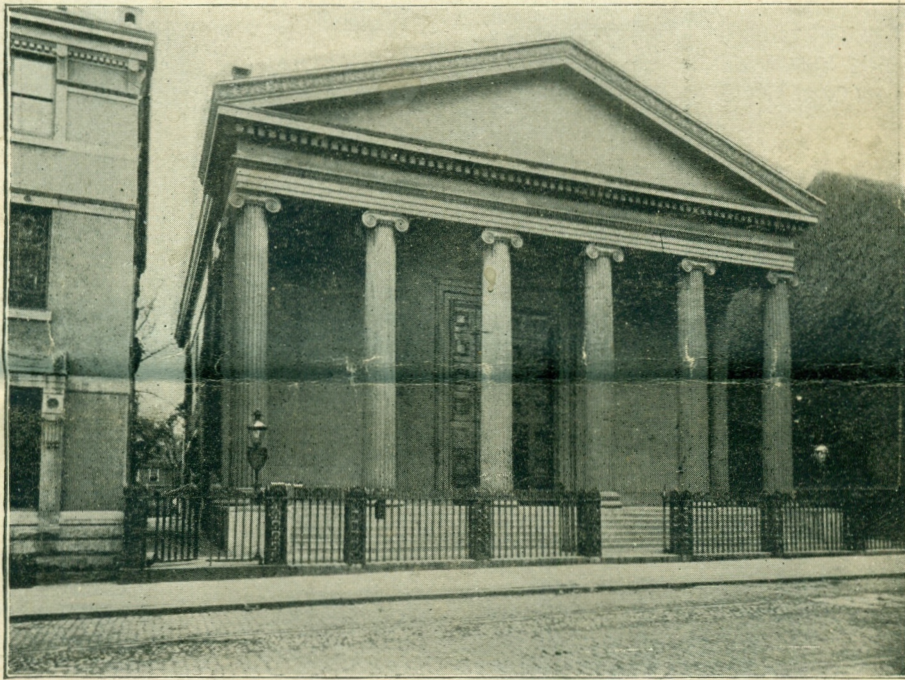
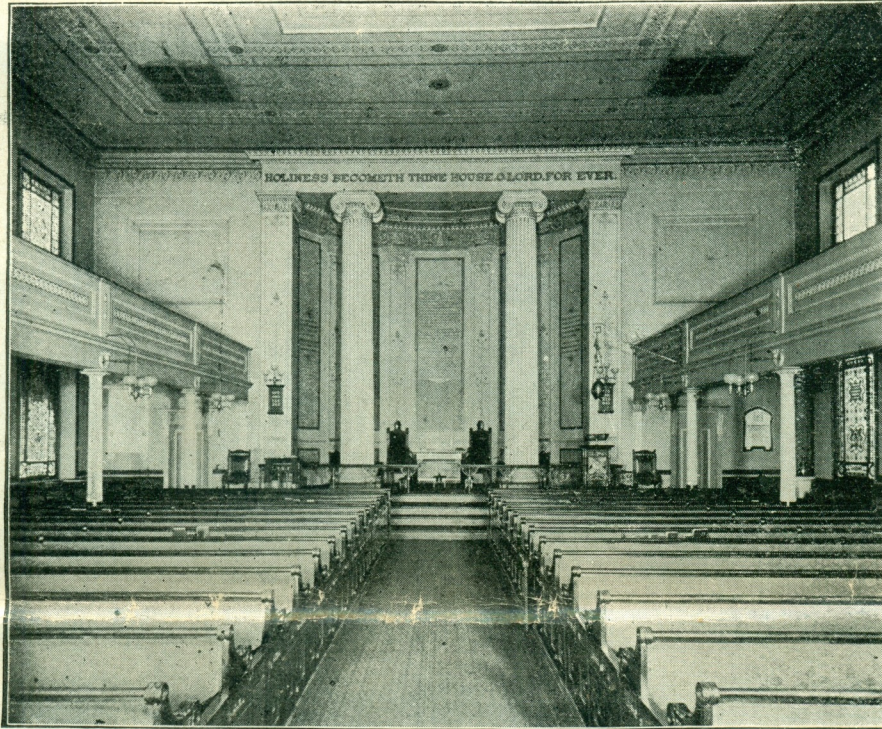


Church Record



St. Andrew's, Philadelphia

October, 1895



ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
Eighth Street above Spruce

OFFICERS OF THE PARISH.

RECTOR.

REV. WILBUR F. PADDOCK, D. D.,
3911 Locust Street.

ASSISTANT MINISTER.

REV. EDWARD K. TULLIDGE, M. A.,
924 Walnut Street.

LAY READERS.

MR. A. MORTON COOPER, MR. ERNEST M. PADDOCK,
MR. HENRY M. MEDARY.

CHURCH WARDENS.

MR. WILLIAM S. GRANT, *Rector's Warden.*
MR. EFFINGHAM PEROT, *Accounting Warden.*

VESTRYMEN.

MR. OLIVER LANDRETH,	MR. GILBERT EMLEY,
MR. ISRAEL W. MORRIS,	MR. HENRY K. FOX,
MR. MILTON B. MEDARY,	MR. JAMES W. HAZLEHURST,
MR. LUCIUS S. LANDRETH,	MR. JOHN C. GRANGER,
DR. WILBUR P. KLAPP.	

Secretary of the Vestry,
MR. HENRY B. BARTOW.

Parish Librarian,
MR. JOHN C. GRANGER, JR.

JAMES WILLIAMS, *Sexton*, 256 South Eighth Street.

HOURS OF DIVINE SERVICE.

SUNDAYS.

June to November, 11 A. M. and 4 P. M.
November to June, 11 A. M. and 7.45 P. M.
Sunday-school Service, fourth Sunday, 3.30 P. M.
Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, and on Festivals
and Maunday Thursday evening.
Holy Baptism, fourth Sunday at Sunday-school Service.
Sunday-schools and Bible Classes, 9.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

HOLY DAYS.

Christmas Day, Circumcision, Epiphany, Ash Wednesday, Good
Friday, Ascension and Thanksgiving Day at 11 A. M.

WEEK DAYS.

November to Easter, Weekly Lecture, Wednesdays, 11 A. M.
During Lent, Wednesdays and Fridays, 11 A. M.
During Lent, Mondays and Thursdays, 4 P. M.
Daily, during Holy Week (except Saturday), 11 A. M.

St. Andrew's Church Record.

"The Love of Christ Constraineth Us."

VOL. VIII.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER, 1895.

No. 1.

Published by the Parish Clergy.

OCTOBER, JANUARY, ASH-WEDNESDAY,
AND EASTER SEASON.

THE RECORD is a Parish paper, established for the purpose of acquainting the people of St. Andrew's with the work being done by its members, and of fields of usefulness open to their zeal and benevolence.

It will also give needed information in regard to church duties and practices, and of matters affecting home life, and the progress of the Church in general.

"Without a paper any complete knowledge of the parish is almost impossible. Each would know only of the services he happened to attend, or of that Guild in which he happened to have membership. And if there be no membership in any working organization, and if attendance at public worship be irregular or infrequent, how meagre the knowledge of the Parish, and, as a rule, how small the interest in its welfare."

Contributions are solicited for its publication and free distribution in the pews of the Church. Persons desiring the paper sent to their residence, or friends out of town, will send names and addresses to the Rector, with an annual subscription per copy of FIFTY CENTS.

Offerings.

October	20.....	Parish Societies
"	27.....	Parish Needs
November	3.....	Communion Alms and other objects
"	10.....	Parish Needs
"	17.....	Endowment Fund
"	24.....	Parish Needs
December	1.....	Communion Alms and other objects
"	8.....	Parish Needs
"	15.....	Domestic Missions
"	22.....	Parish Needs
"	25, CHRISTMAS.....	Disabled Clergymen
January	5.....	Communion Alms and other objects
"	12.....	Parish Needs
"	19.....	Foreign Missions

Weekly and Monthly Meetings.

Church Choral Society meets in Chapel each Monday at 8 P. M.

Church Vestry meets in Vestry Room, first Tuesday of February, May, August, November at 8 P. M.

Teachers' Association meets in Parish Room first Tuesday after first Sunday at 8 P. M.

King's Daughters and Junior Auxiliary meet in Parish Room, third Tuesday at 8 P. M.

Rector's Communicants' Class meets in Parish Room last Tuesday at 8 P. M.

General Missionary Society meets in the Vestry Room first Wednesday of each month at 12 M. from November to Easter.

Young People's Association meets in Parish Room, first Wednesday at 8 P. M.

Boys' Brigade meets in their Rooms each Thursday at 7.30 P. M.

Ladies' Aid Association meets in Parish Room fourth Thursday at 8 P. M.

Hope Association meets last Thursday in May at 8 P. M.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew meets in Brotherhood Rooms in Parish House, second Friday at 8 P. M.

Daughters of the King meets in Parish Room second Friday at 8 P. M.

Young Men's Home Club meets at 236 South 7th Street each evening (except Saturday) at 8 P. M.

Parish Library in Vestry Room open for half-hour before 11 o'clock service Wednesdays.

Notices to Parishioners.

The Rector respectfully requests that he may receive the names and addresses of all attending the Church. Parishioners are requested to send prompt notice of any change of residence.

The clergy may be seen for conference in the Vestry Room after any Church Service, and unless officially prevented, each week day between 3 and 4 P. M., except Saturday.

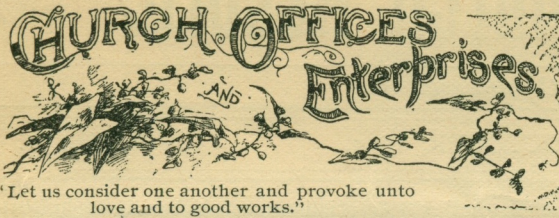
On due notice being given, the clergy are always ready and desirous to visit those who are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness or any other adversity, and to administer the Holy Communion to such as by reason of sickness or other infirmity are prevented from coming to the Church.

The clergy should always be consulted before arrangements are made for baptisms, marriages or funerals at which they are expected to officiate.

Communicants coming into this Parish, or leaving it, should comply with the following canon:

A communicant removing from one Parish to another shall procure from the Rector (if any) of the Parish of his last residence, or if there be no Rector, from one of the wardens, a certificate, stating that he or she is a communicant in good standing: and the Rector of the Parish or congregation to which he or she removes shall not be required to receive him or her as a communicant until such letter be produced.

Those who wish to become members of the Parish are asked to send their names and addresses to the Rector, or to place them in the box in the vestibule of the Church. Applicants for pews or sittings should be made personally or by letter to the Accounting Warden, Mr. Effingham Perot, of the Seventh National Bank, Fourth and Market Streets. Pews will be shown by the Sexton after any service.



A Prayer.

By JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

Thou, O Elder Brother, who
In Thy flesh our trials knew,
Thou, who hast been touched by these
Our most sad infirmities,—
Change the dream of me and mine
For the truth of Thee and Thine,
And, through chaos, doubt and strife,
Infuse Thy calm of life!
If I may not, sin-defiled,
Claim my birthright as a child,
Suffer it that I to Thee
As a hired servant be;
Let the lowliest task be mine,
Grateful so the work be Thine.
If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.
Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent;
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy employ,
Peace that dearer is than joy;
Out of self to love be led
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

Baptisms.

- May 12, 1895—At St. Andrew's Church, Charles Howard Hunt, son of William and Hannah L. Hunt.
May 26—At St. Andrew's Church, James Albert Sopp, son of Theodore and Martha J. Sopp.
June 23—At St. Andrew's Church, Agnes Stuart Ledent, daughter of Robert and Rachael Ledent.

Marriages.

- May 8, 1895—At St. Andrew's Church, George John Bauer to Mary Ellen Thomas.
August 26—At 924 Walnut St., Charles T. Goodwin to Alice L. Smith.

Deaths.

- May 18, 1895—At London, England, Mr. Gustavus Nicholls Osborne, Laurel Hill Cemetery.
May 24—At 524 So. 9th St., Mr. Joshua B. Parker, a communicant, Mt. Moriah Cemetery.

- June 1—At 42 So. 4th St., Miss E. Elizabeth Tomson, a communicant, West Laurel Hill Cemetery.
June 9—At 1821 Spruce St., Mrs. Lydia Barton Hirst, Woodland Cemetery.
June 20—At 730 Pine St., Miss Anna C. Dalson, a communicant, Mt. Peace Cemetery.
—At Rockingham, Va., Doctor Burke Christman, a communicant, Rockingham Cemetery.
August 3—At West River, Md., Miss Emily Hollingsworth, a communicant, Christ Church Yard, West River, Md.
August 10—At 20 So. 18th St., Mr. Edward E. Eyre, a communicant, St. James the Less Church Yard.
August 20—At 930 Spruce St., Mr. William J. McMullen, Laurel Hill Cemetery.
August 23—At 726 Spruce St., Mr. Horatio N. Burroughs, a communicant, Laurel Hill Cemetery.
Sept. 5—At 440 N. 7th St., Miss Josephine Brintzinghoff, a communicant, Woodland Cemetery.
Sept. 16—At Edgeley, Penna., Mortimer Harris Brown, Esq., Ronaldson Cemetery.
Sept. 16—At 221 So. 8th St., Louis Navarro, Odd Fellows' Cemetery.
Sept. 21—At 417 So. 10th St., Mrs. Mary M. Weber, Odd Fellow's Cemetery.

Memorial Minute.

At a meeting of the King's Daughters and Sons, held June 20, 1895, in the Parish House of St. Andrew's Church, Eighth and Spruce Sts., Phila., Mrs. Edward G. Ford, Miss Fannie Knowles and Miss Braselmann were appointed to write a resolution in memory of Miss E. Elizabeth Tomson, and the following was drawn up:

WHEREAS, it has pleased our King to call into His immediate presence, our loved member and friend E. Elizabeth Tomson, we the "King's Daughters and Sons" of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia, desire to place upon record the great loss sustained by this Society, and our deep sympathy with her family in their sorrow.

We feel that this world is better for her having lived in it; that the sincere Christian spirit which dominated her life, casts its radiance upon all whose good fortune it was to come into contact with her, and that the purity of her life will ever serve as an example to us, her associates.

Since the formation of "our circle" she has been one of our most zealous and devoted members, untiring in every work and interest. As Secretary of the "Church Periodical Club," she brought St. Andrew's to the head of the list in the Diocese of Pennsylvania, and a letter from the General Secretary, Miss Helen Potter, testifies to the loss sustained by the whole Club.

To her latest day on earth her thoughts were of Him, Whom she served continually.

Keeping ever in loving remembrance her good example, may we press forward in the service of our King, until that day when of His great mercy we too may enter the "Many Mansions" and see our Lord face to face.

RESOLVED, That the Secretary be requested to send the enclosed resolution to the family of Miss Tomson; to place the same upon the minutes of this Society; and request that it be printed in the next issue of the Parish paper.

(Signed) MRS. EDWARD G. FORD,
MISS FANNIE E. KNOWLES,
MISS BRASELMANN.

Committee.

In Memoriam.

One by one the older members of St. Andrew's disappear from our sight and from the earthly sphere of activity in which they were so prominent and useful. None are now left who were identified with the Church from its beginning—few who 40 years ago were communicants. The long row of snowy-white heads upon which the youthful Pastor reverently looked when here to preach his first sermon, have given place to the more youthful appearance of another generation.

Perhaps the oldest of this later class of Church members, was Horatio N. Burroughs, who departed this life last August. For half a century he had been prominent in this city as merchant, coal mine owner, bank president, and in other important positions. Up to the time his health failed him he was regular in attendance upon the Church services, and served for many years as a Vestryman. He frequently assisted the Church pecuniarily, but most of all in giving to its various religious, educational and charitable interests, the sympathetic devotion of a family of Christian workers. His nature was kindly and his disposition cheerful and affable. In the seclusion of his declining days and free from business cares, his mind dwelt much on religious truth and his soul turned yet more yearningly toward God his Saviour; while the considerate attention and loving devotion of his children, brightened and sweetened each hour until the setting of the sun.

Mission Work Among the Jews.

No department of the various Missions of the Church is so little generally understood and appreciated as are the efforts for evangelizing the Jews. And yet none is, perhaps, from a Scriptural view, more urgent and so highly important. The lot of this work has been much like the lot of the people in whose behalf it is being carried on.

The Jew has always suffered from two wrongs. He has either been too much paid attention to, too highly praised, too extravagantly fondled, and merits he never deserved have been attributed to him; or, he has been too much despised and neglected, and accused of misdoings he never dreamed of. In short, he has either been held up as a model of righteousness, or branded as a monster of wickedness; but seldom, if ever, has he been dealt with fairly and squarely as no more and no less than merely a *man*.

In like manner has the fate of missionary work among the Jews been. While some in their too great zeal for the salvation of Israel, have overstepped the limits of prudence and common sense in contributing to any independent society or person who pose as Gospel agents to the Jews—without ever inquiring into the motives and character of such society or person, or stopping to think whether their support be really used in a right direction, and if not more harm than good is accomplished through their injudicious and miscarried interest—others have, for one reason or another, or without any reason at all, withdrawn their sympathy from even legitimately-instituted and thoroughly-organized societies.

"The Jews are just good enough as they are," we often hear from some, "we need not bother ourselves about their salvation;" while from others you might hear "that the Jews, each and all, are a worthless, bartering, cheating lot, and all our efforts for their improvement are in vain; that you can never convert a Jew, and that God, in His infinite counsels, has probably seen fit for their own and their father's wickedness to let them perish."

Meanwhile, the grandest opportunities for the Jew's return into the fold of their Master are neglected, and they remain, as for centuries they have been, enemies of the Gospel of the blessed Lord and His cause.

What the Jew wants is his proper position among the people of the earth, his full share in the common possession of human nature with all its liabilities to err and inclination for good. What mission work among the Jews wants is the same share of interest and sympathy extended to other missionary efforts of the Church.

The Jew, in common with the rest of humanity, is in unmistakable need of a Saviour, and this the duty of the Church is to present to him. It is true that the Jews are, to a certain extent, a peculiar people, and, therefore, Christian work among them must also be carried on in a somewhat peculiar way. Beyond this, every difference between him and others cease.

After what has been said, I hope the worthy parishioners of St. Andrew's will not fail to be interested in this work of the Master carried on by one who honors himself in being a member of their congregation and a worshipper in their beautiful sanctuary.

I have already transgressed the limits of space given me in the pages of the CHURCH RECORD, and, therefore, it will be impossible for me to give more than just a few mere facts.

At their annual meeting in October, of last year, the Board of Managers of the Church Society for promoting Christianity among the Jews, of which Bishop Whitaker is one of the vice-presidents, decided to start missionary work among the fifty odd thousand Jews of this city. They have done me the honor in choosing me as their agent and representative in this work; and in December, of the same year, I accordingly entered upon my duties.

The work was begun in a room temporarily given us at the Parish House of the Crucifixion Church, where evening classes for Bible study, as well as the study of English, and sewing classes for girls, were opened. The work from the very first has been very encouraging, and the attendance at the various classes and meetings quite satisfactory. We were, however, handicapped for want of room; and it was found that in order to carry on this work successfully, a special place was necessary where the work in its various departments could be carried on. The Society, therefore, rented and furnished the present

quarters of the Mission, the Emmanuel House, 737 South Ninth Street (below Fitzwater), in which place it is our earnest effort and prayer to establish a spiritual and educational centre for Jewish young men.

Two floors of this building are used for the work. On the lower floor, there are nicely-furnished reading-rooms, for men and women, open daily, where, besides a good stock of Bibles, Testaments and religious tracts, it is also our intention to have something like a secular library; and any book, magazine or paper, in English or German, sent to us will be greatly appreciated and will certainly do much good. The Jews, generally, are great readers, and nothing can attract them so well as good reading matter. On the second floor is the Lecture Hall, used also for the evening classes. Four evenings a week are devoted to evening classes with a regular attendance of about forty young men and women. The attendance could be much enlarged if the missionary should have assistance. Thus far he is tending to this growing work all alone. Saturday and Sunday afternoon lectures on religious subjects, in English or Jewish, are delivered to goodly audiences. The sewing school, as well as a Sunday-school, are about to reopen. Our hands are full and our prayer is that the Lord may put it in the heart of some of His children to extend to us a helping hand in this very interesting work.

MAX GREEN.

The Summer Kindergarten.

This school opened July 8th, with an attendance of 17 little ones, and closed at end of August with 67 enrolled. On the average there were 21 children present at each session. Our excellent teacher, Miss Lillie G. Groff, not only gave the school its usual training, but rendered the sessions especially pleasant by granting, as a reward for good behaviour, a ride on the river or to the Park during the hot weather. The programme for this day was thus varied and the children highly appreciated and enjoyed their outings with their teacher. The thanks of the officers are due to Miss Groff for her generous contribution to the health and happiness of the little ones committed to her care. When the fall term opens, it is hoped members of the congregation will not only be interested in bringing pupils to the school, but that the school may be cheered by the presence of the parents and friends of the children.

S. W. D.

Sunday School Picnic.

Many were the bright and happy faces gathered in the old church yard on the morning of June 29th, the occasion being the annual outing of the Church Schools of St. Andrews.

At the appointed time and under the supervision of the Assistant Minister, the Rev. E. K. Tullidge, a char-

tered car was in waiting to carry them to the Dairy, the famous picnic grounds of Fairmount Park. With the bountiful supply of ice cream and cake, furnished by the Rector, and many other pleasures, the day passed all too quickly, as such days are wont to do, and it was with regret to all that they beheld the car return to take them home. Could those who so generously contributed to this joyous occasion have beheld what pleasure it afforded, they would have realized the gracious words of the Master: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

S. L.

The Boston Fresh Air Excursions.

The train awaits. Each boy has instructions to take the first car, which is by general understanding devoted to the Fresh Air children.

Our car being directly next to the engine, investigation and wonderment prevail among the gamins. They are well acquainted with the trolley and horse cars, but when it comes to ferry-boats and locomotives, life has indeed begun in earnest. The toot and puff of the engine, the creaking of wheels and ringing of bells, are very fascinating to the young imagination. But the all-important surprise is yet to come—this is, a tunnel, the boy's delight. Woe to the nervous and fearful in that Fresh Air Car! Pandemonium set loose fails to express the condition of affairs during those few seconds in this subterranean passage. Yells, catcalls, whistles—in fact, every conceivable kind of noise that the fertile brain of the gamin can call to his assistance, are indicative of first experiences in a tunnel.

But the train soon emerges and speeds through open fields, over bridges and foaming creeks, now rumbling by small towns and now warning the sleepy wagoner of approaching danger until, cutting around a hill, one of the bright boys sees the rolling ocean far in front. If necks have been craned out of car windows before, now are they doubly so. It takes many threats in stentorian tones before the urchin realizes he must conform to the laws of discretion.

"All out for Oak Island"—and there is another scramble and grab for lunches, a scramble being one of the chief enjoyments of the gamin. The car is emptied before the conductor can pull his bell, and the boys are treading beneath foot the hard sandy coast and deciding whether or not the Ocean deserves their approval. Handsprings, races, somersaults, testing the water-proof qualities of their shoes—all amusements are tried, one quickly giving place to another.

A short walk on the sand brings us to a dining-room, now almost entirely used for mission purposes. Here the boys are as free as the sea before them. There are no private cottages hard-by, no hotels nor excursion grounds; no merry-go-rounds nor observation wheels,

nor shooting galleries, which constantly remind them of pleasures that are too costly for them to indulge in. But the sea at their feet, and the hard tract, as smooth a base-ball ground as could be found in Boston—fill the gamin's cup of happiness.

The first thing to be done upon our arrival is to collect and put under lock and key every lunch box; for the small boy has no fixed dinner-hour, unless it is the present. His motto, when arguing about time for lunch, is "No procrastination." Secondly, there is the distribution of tights and bath houses. If you have never understood what is meant by Babel, be present on one of these occasions. Again deep guttural tones are requisite to get order.

Not many minutes elapse, before you find tights and boy making for the sea. Even the youngest, of four or five years of age, is soon splashing around among the blue waves of the Atlantic. You may not know why, but then you sit down and breathe a sigh of relief. However, your days of grace are short, sometimes twenty minutes, sometimes a half hour. The wind changes; there is a sea breeze, and the gamins are again in their every-day clothes and making very imperative demands for base-ball and bat. The diamond is quickly marked out, seaweed answering for bases; the sides are chosen, the basemen and fielders are in respective positions, and the first man comes up for his "rap." You think you have a good game of base-ball on the carpet, but your hopes are destined to disappointment. The sandy diamond turns out to be the floor of a debating room, and your players not unworthy to match against tariff debaters, especially where force and conviction are requisites. Your umpire has to decide upon the merits of the debate, rather than upon points of play. However, as the vocal chords tire, the playing grows more interesting and the game generally turns out an exciting one.

At the close, luncheon is served. Races on the beach for sticks of candy are then in order. Another bath and a ball game, and the day passes all too quickly for both boys and master.

Four o'clock has come and we retrace our steps to Boston from the sea; though not with the same eagerness and fervor with which we set out. It is hard to keep the double file now through the less-crowded thoroughfares. The day has been a busy one and too exhausting on the young boy's strength and vitality to fit him for grand parade.

Few parties are taken out, which we wish not again to be with us. Although the day does not pass without a few ruffles or some things which might better have been omitted, yet we think the boys are worthy of the summer excursions the Episcopal Mission gives them, and would like to see the time when there shall be no newsboy or bootblack who cannot look back to a good day by the Ocean.

H. E.

Musical Column.

CHURCH CHOIR,

Prof. WILLIAM R. BARNES, *Musical Director.*

Mr. F. RALPH RETTEW, *Organist.*

Sopranos.

Miss M. ADELE KNEPLEY,
Miss REGINA HARVEY,
Miss SUSAN RANDOLPH,
Miss JENNIE E. HUFF,
Miss EVA SARGENT,
Mrs. E. C. MIDDLETON,
Miss BERTIE COLEMAN.

Altos.

Mrs. MINNIE LEAHY BAER,
Miss GERTRUDE A. REBOUL,
Miss ARMA S. POWELL,
Mrs. PIPER.

Tenors.

Mr. JOSEPH C. WILLIAMS,
Mr. J. REESE MOORE,
Mr. FRANK F. BAGGE,
Mr. J. P. HUTCHINSON.

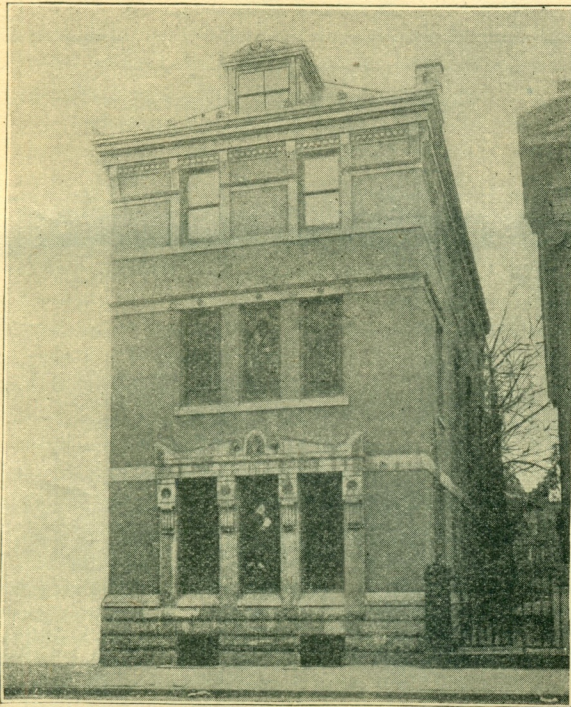
Bassos.

Mr. HARRY BRAY,
Mr. O. J. HOUGH,
Mr. EUGENE DUPONT.

Pure Music.

All *pure music*, that is, music making no distinct reference to external scenes and actual events, is simply music which deals with the subtler, deeper phases of man's spiritual life, with the primal forces of thought and emotion, before they have developed into action or crystallized into definite expression. It is often said that music begins where language ends, because it has the power of embodying an abstract emotion, without accounting for it or localizing it; and of appealing directly to a responsive emotion in the listener without the necessity of employing as transmitting medium the agencies of description, comparison, and symbolism which are indispensable to language. But, for all that, its expression and suggestion are none the less real, distinct, and forceful, for those who have ears to hear. I do not maintain that all music, or even the greater part of it, portrays or suggests actual events, scenes, characters, or even distinct, easily narratable personal experiences. What I claim is that every composition worth a hearing, precisely like every art work in other lines, must and does express something; must and does embody some phase, however subtle, vague or complex, of the soul-life of its creator; even if it is nothing more than an unintentional reflection of his mental and emotional state at the time of writing, faintly but inevitably colored by the times and conditions in which he lived, and his own local and personal environment.

If, as I firmly believe, this position is tenable, it proves conclusively that there is and must be in every art work a psychological germ, wholly independent of form and finish, of sensuous beauty and technical perfection, which is alone of immortal worth, that is absolutely essential to its very existence; and it follows logically that just as there can be no real poetry which means nothing, no true painting which pictures nothing, so there can be no genuine music which expresses nothing. That its expressive power is wasted upon many, who therefore deny its presence, counts for naught. The soul which once has thrilled to the sad sweet words of love, or the sharp yet tremulous notes of pain, and to their vibrant echoes in the mystic harmonies of all great music, recognizes infallibly the familiar tones. It knows that music not only *may be* but that it *is* expression; that without it there is no music worth the name, as there can be no life worth counting such without sensation; that the best music is that which gives us most expression.—*Ed. Baxter Perry.*



PARISH NOTES

THE RECORD ENTERS with this issue on its eighth year. It has been a pleasure to the congregation and to all who have read it. Not like other parish papers, our own membership furnish most of its articles. Could not more write for it? Send to the Editors anything of interest or profit, original or selected. Through its pages we may know each other better, as well as what is being done in the Church. Get yearly subscriptions, and donations for its larger circulation. Reader, you can aid the good work by your voice and example.

Since our last issue subscriptions have been received from Mrs. Jesse Williams, Mrs. M. J. Washington, Mrs. Wm. McFadden, Mrs. M. Q. Martin, Miss M. J. Cullem.

THE SUGGESTION of a correspondent of the Record for a Penny Offering in St. Andrew's towards the publication of Bishop Schereschewsky's translation of the Bible into the Chinese language, prompted the Rector to appoint a Sunday in June last for such offering—to be placed in the alms chest of the Church. The amount raised—\$2.66—though necessarily small at that season of the year, indicated at least the interest of 266 persons in this good work, and secured the thanks of the General Secretary of our Missionary Boards. If all the Churches adopted this simple method of contribution, the \$5,000 required could easily be raised.

THE LAST SUNDAY in October is the usual time for the distribution of Church plate envelopes. It is hoped that more will take these envelopes this year than formerly—indeed, that *all* worshipping in St. Andrew's will feel it both a duty and a pleasure to increase in this way the income of the Church. Though the offering each Sunday be small, the aggregate amount will be considerable, as these envelopes will cover not only occasional absences, but especially the long summer period when so many are out of the city. The Church largely depends upon these offerings; and every lover of its services, and especially non-pewrenters, can thus render substantial support at a very slight cost. Envelopes can be had of the Rector after any Church service.

DURING THE SUMMER, the Boys' Brigade of the Diocese of Pennsylvania was encamped for a week on some beautiful grounds near Downingtown. While not a large gathering of these young soldiers of Christ—only a few from each of the thirty to forty companies being able to leave their homes—it was a creditable showing for the new organization, and gave promise of larger and better things in the near future.

It is gratifying to our Parish pride to know, that beside the ready discipline and soldierly bearing and decorum of the few privates of our company privileged to be present, the officers who led them—Major Pratt and Lieut. Rowe—were surpassed by none of the encampment in their knowledge of manual and tactics, skill and efficiency in manœuvre, and experienced management of camp and field. Much of the success of the encampment, by general consent, is due to their superior military training and thoroughly gentlemanly conduct to officers and men. Such testimony cannot but be pleasing to those of St. Andrew's who take such kindly interest in this new movement among the youths of our Sunday-school.

NOT EVERY HIGHLY educated individual can teach a Bible-class of men or women with success. Perhaps we have some of the best of such teachers in the city—persons not only mentally and spiritually qualified to instruct and impress their scholars, but by their social qualities and remarkably distinct personality, to hold them and lift them up to their own high level of moral excellence. Too many such teachers we cannot have; and so it is with real gratification we welcome among this number, Mr. James R. Rogers, a lawyer, who for six years taught with great efficiency and success a young ladies' Bible-class in Trinity Church, Washington. By his removal here and connection with St. Andrew's, he is enabled to help us; and has opened a Bible-class for young ladies in the Chapel, Sunday afternoons at three o'clock. The only conditions are, they shall be sixteen

years of age and earnestly desire to improve. We cannot think of *any* one not desiring to avail themselves of so exceptional an opportunity of learning the precious truth of God.

NOT THE CULTURED and the prosperous only need the Gospel, but the illiterate, the destitute and the neglected. Hundreds and perhaps thousands of poor boys dwell in the southeastern portion of our city who have scarcely ever heard the name of God but in an oath or ribald jest. Still more who are unable to read, uncouth, uncleanly and uncared for—to whom a word of kindness is a surprise, and an act of affectionate interest all but unknown. It is for the training and moral improvement of such as these the Young Men's Home Club has been started by a few zealous communicants of St. Andrew's. It meets each weekday evening but Saturday, in the basement of 236 South Seventh Street, where on the first night, October 1st, thirty boys were gathered, and as many as thirty-five have since been present. Soap and water, towels and combs are first freely used, after which follows a short musical service, writing, reading, games, etc.; concluding at 9 P. M. Thus far the meetings have been attended with great success, the boys being orderly, and much interested in the music and other exercises of the evening. Members of the congregation would enjoy looking in upon them, and any aid sent the Rector for carrying on this truly beneficent work will be gratefully acknowledged.

A SERIES OF ENTERTAINMENTS for the children of the Sunday-schools has been projected for the coming winter—one for each month. The first will be held the last of October. To these are also invited the parents of the children, that they may be led to take greater interest in our Sunday-school work. More teachers are needed, and we affectionately invite those with the ability and time for such service to offer themselves for our Church, Chinese, and Mission Schools. In no better way can we help on the cause of the Master. In no better way be more spiritually profited. We wish a corps of visitors to bring in new scholars and look up old ones. We wish, too, a corps of substitutes, to fill the places of teachers kept from the Sunday-school by sickness or necessary absence. Reader, will you offer yourself for one of these important posts of duty?

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 3D, the Afternoon Service will be discontinued until June 1st, and succeeded by an Evening Service at 7.45 o'clock. We then commence another series of our Evangelical Services, which have for four years past been so successfully carried on for the benefit of non-church goers. Rt. Rev. Thomas Augustus Jagger, D.D., the former Bishop of Southern Ohio,

will preach the opening sermon. His successful rectorship of Holy Trinity Church in this city, no less than his acknowledged pulpit power and sound Evangelical teaching, will doubtless call to the Church a host of friends, and inaugurate these services under the happiest auspices. During the winter he will be followed by Bishops Brewer of Montana, Abiel Leonard of Nevada and Utah, Talbot of Wyoming and Idaho, Newton of Virginia, Randolph of Southern Virginia, Kendrick of New Mexico and Arizona, Worthington of Nebraska, and probably Dudley of Kentucky. Other distinguished preachers may also be expected. Let each member of St. Andrew's feel, these services require his personal labor and prayer for their success.

THE WEEKLY LECTURES will commence in the Church Wednesday, November 6, at 11 o'clock—the topic chosen being a continuation of that taught last winter—"The Spiritual Teaching of the Book of Ezra." It is a subject full of interest and profit, and it is the desire of the Rector that as many of his people as can attend these lectures will consider it a privilege so to do. This one weekday service is little enough for the spiritual well-being of those who seek to "grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

THE GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY of the Parish will hold its first meeting of the fall in the vestry room immediately after the lecture; and thereafter at 12 o'clock Wednesday of each week. The President, Mrs. W. F. Paddock, expresses the hope that all members will be present, and such others as desire to connect themselves with this important organization. At the same time the articles for the usual Christmas Missionary box, made during the summer, will be presented and placed on exhibition.

Wasted Opportunities.

HIS SISTER (to Tom, who has just returned from college)—And don't you play a mandolin?

TOM—No.

HIS SISTER—Nor sing college glees?

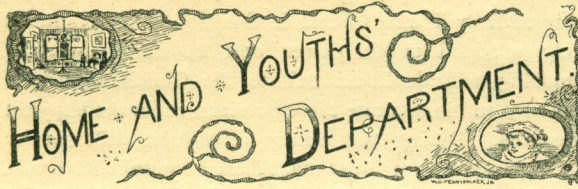
TOM—No.

HIS SISTER—Nor figure in athletic contests?

TOM—No.

HIS SISTER (reproachfully)—Well, I'd just like to know what good college has done you, that's all.

Little Ruth was looking out of the window at the baker's horse. "Mamma," she said, "doesn't a horse use two of his legs for hands?" "Why, no," mamma answered. "A horse doesn't need hands as we do." "But, mamma," the little girl persisted, "I don't see what he does when his nose itches."—*Youth's Companion*.



In the Heart of the Waters.

Some one once said to a friend who was about to go to Rangeley for the vacation season—"When you send me a five-pound trout caught in Kennebago, or in the cold waters of the Oquassoc, or Mooselucmaguntic, write me a description of that ideal spot, and tell me of Maine, the greatest summer-resort State in the Union, with its three thousand lakes."

The sportsman proved true, and the speckled beauty and the letter were conveyed to the absent one "by politeness" of a friend; for it is well known here, that in accordance with the game laws, fish must be *taken*, not *expressed* out, of this lake district, except—subject to a fine of twenty-five dollars.

But surprise awaits the heated and weary traveler when he leaves Farmington. Having stored himself and grip in the car of the Sandy River Narrow Gauge—comfortable in the baby seat that he occupies alone—he confesses to a sensation of pleasure as he goes up higher every mile into the green woods of Maine, with the noise of the world shut out; and he only hears the sighing of the summer breezes in the birches and pines, and firs, and the waters of the forest streams. How refreshing! Has not his heart long panted for this experience! To rest in the great State, that was so beloved by Longfellow!

Opposite sits the well-to-do gentleman fisherman, whose fishing tackle is valued at the round sum of five hundred dollars or more, and whose sport with the gamey trout makes his blood tingle, while each pound of his captured treasure costs him the handsome sum of five dollars. Our modest young traveler listens to all the wonderful fishy stories, and goes to bed at night happy in the Mountain View House, with his brain all afire as to what he will do at daybreak in his boat, with rod and line, and reel and fly.

Truly, the "Mountain View" occupies a picturesque position. This particular nook in the chain of lakes, where all day the eye feasts upon a scenic panorama of beauty, offers to the visitor a permanent human fascination.

In this retreat the air is fragrant and health-giving, with the purest of spring water to drink—so clear that Water Bureau Trautwine would rejoice to turn this fountain on the turbine wheels of the Schuylkill.

The company at the house is a pleasant one, bent upon having a good time. The warm evenings are

passed on the porch under the rays of the moon, or out upon the moonlit waters; the chilly evenings are spent in singing songs, piano music, telling stories, and roasting sweet corn over the red logs.

"Whatever we do here we are always happy."

Our lake could be appropriately called Echo Lake, for when the "Irene" glides through the waters, the whistle is heard up the mountain, and at the firing of a gun the sound comes back many times. Here there is any quantity of fine fish, "fish to burn," as was remarked by a New York "sport"—fish tipping the scales far down, and game of every species. Daily, reports are made of deer, and moose, and caribou, and beaver, and fox, and partridge that have been tracked into the dense forest, until it would almost seem as though the millennium had come, and the animals were together enjoying their paradise in the Garden of Eden before Adam and Eve tasted of the delicious apple.

We marvel not, that here on the hill of Manne-skootic Island, whose shores are washed by the blue Oquassoc, our friends the Dicksons indulge in the possession of a Cowpernian Lodge, from which they dispense hospitality in abundance, proving to their many acquaintances that they love both man and nature.

At Lake Point is a charming spot with Camp Tuttle situated high on the slope; a bright, cheerful home, where the gracious hostess bids one welcome, and directs attention to the words over the chimney-place, "Do as you like it." Thus the guest is made perfectly at ease. I have in mind a curly-headed lad who would love this fireside, with the code "Do as you please."

The Lake lying at the foot of Bald Mountain is like a mirror reflecting the foliage in form and color, and bringing the heaven's blue sky to our feet, while quiet nights crystalize the waters into veritable glass, and each star of evening first sees itself, and then peeps up into our faces as we look down. Here too, during the bewitching summer time, the wild flowers are legion and bloom in rare beauty and vigor.

The "carrys" across from lake to lake are rich in forest vegetation. The notable Indian Rock carry—reminding one of a ramble through a great conservatory—leads through a woodland walk for two miles where the ground is carpeted with moss of many varieties and brilliant berries; while the "carry" to the big lake is like a cathedral aisle bordered with giant trees whose boughs snap and creak together in the higher winds.

Twelve years ago the practical eyes of the mill men at Lewiston discovered a great water power in these lakes for the Androscoggin River; so, with a view for utility, they purchased a water tract, and built dams, thus making a reservoir of these fair lakes by raising the water twelve feet. The effect is plainly visible at Lake Cupsuptic where thousands of trees have been uprooted, deprived of their native element, and no longer

nourished by mother earth have fallen into the stream, and lie cold and dead, making the environment of the river beyond weird and desolate. The trees that still stand are leafless; from their branches hang the moss of Southern lands, like veils of crepe,—emblems of mourning for their departed glory.

The pen hurries to write of Billy Soule's Isle—four miles away by horse and boat—and to tell of his salt lick, where the sleek deer come to taste the saline rocks, and his fish grounds where the rainbow-hued trout are fed with assorted rice, finer, even, than the famous "velvets" of the "Mountain View." Going south on the Mooselucmaguntic, there is a well-defined cape where the trees divested of their foliage, rise white, tall, and straight, seeming like sentinels to guard the "forests primeval," above whose tops and over the hills loom the misty brows of Mount Washington and the Presidential range in New Hampshire, crowning the landscape with their dignified and lofty presence—fit types of the class of men whose names they bear, and who serve their noble country as chief magistrates, and have to battle like true heroes with a diplomatic foreign policy, pass successfully through a mighty Bond Issue, and sometimes may run the gauntlet of a "Third Term Nomination."

"Bemis"—lovely Bemis—and down at "The Birches" one may find a favorite and pleasant anchorage for an outing, where every prospect pleases. In fact, the entire Lake District is a delight.

Honesty in Maine is the best policy, and prevails. All lost articles are safe, and when found are returned to the lawful owner,—save worms and whiskey. The former are expensive and used for bait, though fly fishing is preferred, and everyone practises daily in "casting." A usual sight is to see men and women, college undergraduates, maiden and maid, girl and boy, on the waters "casting."

The uninitiated looking from a third-story window is at first impressed with the belief that they intend to seek a position to drive four-in-hand and leaders through the Sierras, and wish to practice in handling the whip.

Neal Dow said the other day in a conversation that "There is not a distillery or brewery in the State, and a generation has grown up which has never seen a licensed saloon or tavern. In the rural parts of the State the poor houses and jails are practically empty. Maine from being the poorest has become the most *prosperous* State in the Union." Certain it is, an air of thrift pervades every community.

Men, alas! who drink will *steal* whiskey, for here, a man cannot procure liquor without doing so unlawfully. Hail! to the State whose wage earners do not have to pass saloons and grogeries at every turn to and from their work; and hail the day when good old Pennsylvania, the keystone of our glorious Union, shall follow on under the temperance standard.

M. L. P.

Too Many "Don'ts."

Let children grow up in a peaceful, quiet routine, and quite without emotions or the counter-shocks of other people's emotions. Thus do their nerves stand a chance of getting a firm, healthy start which will stand them, later on, in good stead. The ill-tempered, irritable mother commits a positive crime against her little ones; and the mother who is not ill-tempered, but who worries them irritably all the same with continuous admonitions to do this, to leave undone that, on on whose lips is a ceaseless refrain of "Don't swing on the door," "Stand up straight," "Don't touch that book," "Don't rumple your hair," commits almost as great a crime. Would not such persistent hauling up short on every possible and impossible occasion ruin the nerves of a grown person? Would not such restless fault-finding seem an intolerable nuisance? Then why should not the child's nerves suffer? And they do, and the consequences in the end are more far-reaching and ramified than the irritable mothers, unfortunately, ever dream of. Nature improperly treated invariably takes her revenge.—*Exchange*.

According to Text.

There is a story in the *Scottish American* which at least proves how thoroughly the Scots know their Bible.

A young gentleman at Church conceived a most sudden and violent passion for a young lady in the next pew, and felt desirous of entering into courtship on the spot; but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency suggested the following plan: he politely handed his fair neighbor a Bible open, with a pin stuck in the following text:—

Second Epistle of St. John, verse five: "And now I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another." She returned it with the following:—

Second chapter of Ruth, tenth verse: "Then she fell on her face and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him, Why have I found grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take notice of me, seeing I am a stranger?" He returned the book, pointing to the twelfth verse of the Second Epistle of St. John:—

"Having many things to write unto you, I should write with paper and ink; but I trust to come unto you and speak face to face."

From the above interview the marriage took place the coming week.

BIG GUM CONTRACT.—"Say, mister," said the little Fresh Air child, as she watched the cattle enjoying their cud, "do you have to buy gum for all of them cows to chew?"—*Mount Holly Mirror*.

Parish Societies.

GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, First Wednesday, at 12 M.]

Mrs. W. F. PADDOCK, President.

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. M. GRANT SMITH,	Mrs. L. H. SHOBER,
Mrs. E. K. TULLIDGE,	Mrs. F. RATCHFORD STARR,
Mrs. O. LANDRETH,	Mrs. JOHN DURBOROW,
Mrs. H. B. BARTOW,	Mrs. E. HENDERSON,
Mrs. E. PEROT,	Mrs. M. A. MISENER,

Mrs. ALEXANDER LARDNER.

Mrs. W. L. LANDRETH, Treasurer.

Miss EMILY PLATT, Assistant Treasurer.

Mrs. W. M. JAMES, General Secretary.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Visiting Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. JOSEPH LESLEY, Chairman.

Mrs. O. Landreth,	Mrs. W. F. Paddock,
Mrs. F. R. Starr,	Mrs. M. Q. Martin,
Mrs. A. Nesmith,	Mrs. A. M. Stark.

Missionary Intelligence Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. EFFINGHAM PEROT, Chairman.

Mrs. I. W. Morris,	Mrs. W. J. Landell,
Mrs. J. Durborow,	Mrs. E. Henderson.

Missionary Box Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

OBJECT.—To make up and send bundles and boxes of clothing to missionaries, to hospitals, and to other benevolent institutions in our own and other dioceses.

Mrs. SAMUEL GRANT, Chairman, Treasurer and Secretary.

Miss E. C. DONNELL, Assistant Secretary.

Mrs. Alexander Lardner,	Miss E. Lardner,
Miss M. P. Donnell.	

Dorcas Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, Tuesday, 11 A. M.]

Mrs. W. McFADDEN, Chairman.

Mrs. J. Trenwith, Treasurer.	Mrs. H. Andres, Sec'y.
Mrs. J. Weber,	Mrs. J. C. Granger.

Parish Relief Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. H. BEHRENS, Chairman and Treasurer.

Mrs. W. Balch,	Mrs. J. H. Hildeburn,
Mrs. G. Gardom,	Mrs. B. F. Nichols.

Young People's Work Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Miss F. E. KNOWLES, Chairman.

Miss Theresa F. Schreiber,	Mrs. Crawford Spear,
Mrs. O. Landreth,	Mrs. E. Perot,
Miss Barbara Schatte,	

Children's Committee.

[Meets as above.]

Mrs. ALFRED NESMITH, Chairman.

Mrs. E. A. Merritt, Treasurer.	Mrs. W. M. James,
Miss Edith A. Butler,	Mrs. James Tomson,
Miss H. M. Cowell,	Miss Alice Weber.

Woman's Meeting Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, Friday at 8 P. M.]

Mrs. E. K. TULLIDGE, Chairman.

Mrs. M. A. Misener,	Mrs. J. Trenwith,
Mrs. Joseph Lesley,	Mrs. W. M. James,
Mrs. M. Q. Martin,	Mrs. W. McFadden,
Miss E. W. Geisse,	Mrs. A. H. Whitney,
Miss C. Fowler,	Miss Bell.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Henry B. Bartow, President.	Mr. Charles H. Weber, Treas.
Miss May Dix, Secretary.	

LADIES' AID ASSOCIATION.

Miss FLORINE RECOUARD, Chairman.

Miss F. E. Knowles, Treas.	Miss E. A. Butler, Sec'y.
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HOPE ASSOCIATION.

Mrs. O. Landreth, Chairman.	Miss E. A. Butler, Sec'y.
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BEDELL MISSION BOARD.

Mrs. H. C. Potter, Chairman.	Mrs. W. M. James, Sec'y and Treas.
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VESTMENT AND CHANCEL GUILD.

Mrs. H. Behrens, Chairman and Treasurer.

Mrs. I. W. Morris, Secretary.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

[Meets in Parish-Room, first Tuesday, 8 P. M.]

THE RECTOR, President.

Rev. E. K. Tullidge, M. A., Vice-President.

Mr. H. B. Bartow, Treasurer.

Mr. John C. Granger, Jr., Secretary.

Prof. William R. Barnes, Musical Director.

CHURCH CHORAL SOCIETY.

Mr. Oliver Landreth, President.

Mr. W. O. Badders, Vice-President.

Mr. J. W. Hazlehurst, Treasurer.

Mr. H. B. Bartow, Secretary.

Prof. William R. Barnes, Musical Director.

BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW.

[Meets in Brotherhood Rooms, second Friday at 8 P. M.]

THE RECTOR, President *ex-officio*.

Mr. Henry M. Medary, Director.

Mr. Charles H. Weber, Treasurer.

Mr. George C. Rowe, Secretary.

JUNIOR AUXILIARY, KING'S DAUGHTERS AND SONS.

Mrs. E. PEROT,	President.
Mrs. H. ANDRES,	Treasurer.
Miss BARBARA SCHATTE,	Secretary.
Miss TACIE A. TOMSON,	Corresponding Secretary.

Church Periodical Club.

Miss TACIE A. TOMSON,	Secretary.
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DAUGHTERS OF THE KING.

Miss H. M. COWELL,	President.
Miss ANNA B. MEDARY,	Secretary.
Miss ELLA SHIVERS,	Treasurer.
REV. E. K. TULLIDGE, M. A.,	Chaplain.

DELEGATES TO THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

FOREIGN—Mrs. G. Gardom, Mrs. E. Perot.

DOMESTIC—Mrs. O. Landreth, Mrs. H. B. Bartow.

INDIAN HOPE—Mrs. I. W. Morris, Mrs. W. M. James.

FREEDMAN—Miss Cowell, Miss Shivers.

Parish Sunday Schools.

Church Male Sunday School.

[Held Second Story of Chapel, 9.30 A. M.]

OLIVER LANDRETH, Superintendent.

J. W. HAZLEHURST, Assistant Superintendent.

TEACHERS.

Mr. J. W. Hazlehurst, Mr. H. M. Medary,
Mr. H. B. Bartow, Mr. John C. Granger, Jr.
Mr. George C. Rowe.

Church Female School.

[Held same place and time.]

Mrs. WM. McFADDEN, Superintendent.

Mrs. A. NESMITH, Assistant Superintendent.

TEACHERS.

Mrs. A. Nesmith, Mrs. N. U. Wallington,
Miss Augusta Von Neida, Miss Sarah Lyall,
Miss Edith Weber, Miss Margaret H. Holcomb,
Miss Ruth Bawn, Miss Mary Grant,
Miss Mary McCabe.
Ralph L. Paddock, Secretary,
W. L. Landreth and J. B. Bartow, Librarians.
W. R. Barnes, Mus. Dir.; Miss A. E. Brown, Organist.

Church Infant School.

[First Story of Chapel, 9.30 A. M.]

Miss E. A. BUTLER, Superintendent.

Mrs. W. F. Paddock, Instructor for Temperance
and Humane Societies.

Miss Ida L. Purves, Assistant.

Miss Alice Weber, Organist.

Clark Infant School.

[First Story of Chapel, 2.30 P. M.]

Mrs. W. M. JAMES, Superintendent.

Miss Seabury, Organist.

Chinese School.

[Third Story Chapel, 2.30 P. M., North Side.]

Miss C. FARR, Superintendent. Miss GUNNING, Organist.
Moy Shoo Po, Interpreter.

TEACHERS.

Miss C. Farr, Miss Boyd, Miss J. Dodson,
Mrs. Gilliams, Miss Williams, Miss Banson,
Mrs. Jordan, Miss L. G. Groff, Miss Stratton,
Miss Gunning, Miss Dodson, Miss Seabury,
Miss Greville.

BEDELL MISSION SCHOOL.

[Third Story of Chapel, 9.30 A. M., South Side.]

Mr. JOSEPH S. PARKER, Asst. Superintendent.

Miss CHARLOTTE FLECK, Secretary.

Miss MARY K. BICKERTON, Organist.

TEACHERS.

Mr. Edward S. Young, Miss Shell,
Mr. Joseph S. Parker, Miss Charlotte Fleck.

Bible Classes.

YOUNG LADIES' BIBLE CLASS.

[Parish Room, 9.30 A. M.]

Miss EFFINGHAM PEROT, Teacher.

LADIES' AFTERNOON BIBLE CLASS.

[Sunday-School Room, 3 P. M.]

JAMES R. ROGERS, Esq., Teacher.

YOUNG MEN'S BIBLE CLASS.

[Vestry Room at 10 A. M.]

REV. E. K. TULLIDGE, M. A., Teacher.

BISHOP POTTER BIBLE CLASS

[Vestry-Room at 3 P. M.]

Mrs. E. K. TULLIDGE, Teacher.

SAILORS' BIBLE CLASS.

[Front Street Hall.]

HENRY K. FOX, Teacher.

Parish Industrial Schools.

REV. WILBUR F. PADDOCK, D. D., President, *ex-officio*

MRS. E. A. MERRITT, Superintendent and Treasurer

MRS. S. W. DIX, Asst. Superintendent and Secretary

The Kindergarten School.

MISS L. G. GROFF, Teacher.

The Kitchengarten School.

THE MISSES DIX, and assistant Teachers.

Parish Memorial House.

REV. WILBUR F. PADDOCK, D. D., President

MRS. W. F. PADDOCK, Secretary

MRS. JOSEPH LESLEY, Treasurer

J. & L. BAXTER,

Ostrich
FeathersCleaned, Dyed and
Curled730 ARCH STREET
731 WINFIELD STREET
PHILADELPHIAStained
Glass forChurches, Halls
and Dwellings

H. J. SMITH.

271 South Fifth Street,
PhiladelphiaDESIGNS
AND
ESTIMATES
ON
APPLICATION

FOR ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

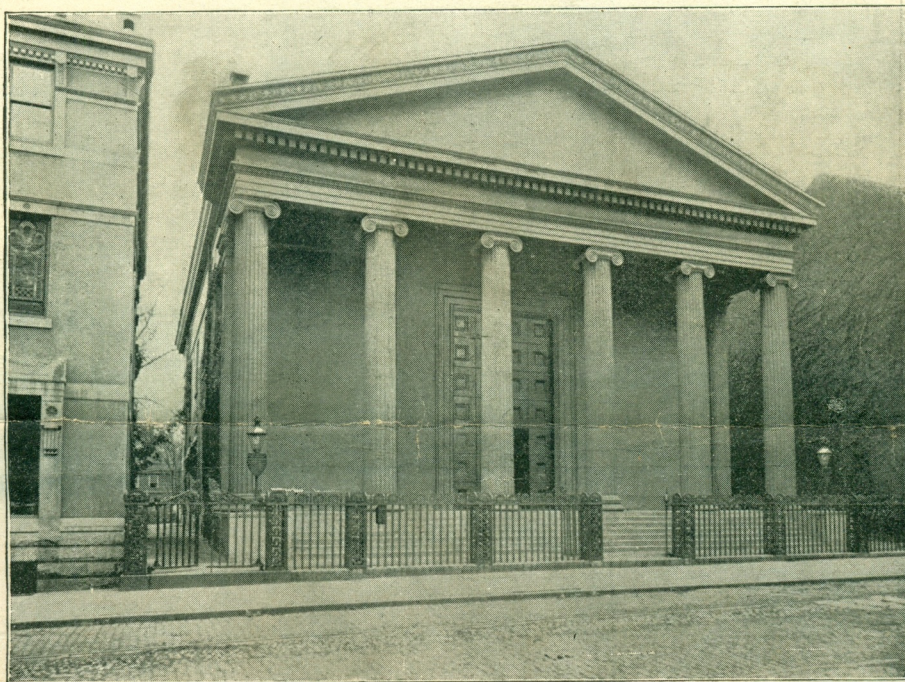
J. LEWIS GOOD,
UNDERTAKER

No. 921 SPRUCE STREET

TELEPHONE No. 3624

PHILADELPHIA

Church Record



St. Andrew's, Philadelphia

October, 1897



ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
Eighth Street above Spruce

OFFICERS OF THE PARISH.

RECTOR,
REV. WILBUR F. PADDOCK, D. D.,
3911 Locust Street.

ASSISTANT MINISTER,
REV. JOHN G. BAWN, Ph. D.,
3247 Sansom Street.

LAY READER,
MR. A. MORTON COOPER.

CHURCH WARDENS,
MR. WILLIAM S. GRANT, *Rector's Warden.*
MR. EFFINGHAM PEROT, *Accounting Warden.*

VESTRYMEN.
MR. OLIVER LANDRETH, MR. GILBERT EMLEY,
MR. ISRAEL W. MORRIS, MR. HENRY K. FOX,
MR. MILTON B. MEDARY, MR. JAMES W. HAZLEHURST,
MR. LUCIUS S. LANDRETH, MR. JOHN C. GRANGER,
DR. WILBUR P. KLAPP.

Secretary of the Vestry,
MR. HENRY B. BARTOW.

Parish Librarian,
DR. JOHN C. GRANGER.

JAMES WILLIAMS, *Sexton*, 256 South Eighth Street.

HOURS OF DIVINE SERVICE.

SUNDAYS.

May to November, 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

November to May, 11 A. M. and 7.45 P. M.

Sunday-school Service, fourth Sunday, 3.30 P. M.

Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, and on Festivals and Maunday Thursday evening.

Holy Baptism, fourth Sunday at Sunday-school Service.

Sunday-schools and Bible Classes, 9.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

HOLY DAYS.

Christmas Day, Circumcision, Epiphany, Ash-Wednesday, Good Friday, Ascension and Thanksgiving Day at 11 A. M.

WEEK DAYS.

November to Easter, Weekly Lecture, Wednesdays, 11 A. M.

During Lent, Wednesdays and Fridays, 11 A. M.

During Lent, Mondays and Thursdays, 5 P. M. Tuesdays, 8 P. M.

During Holy Week, daily, (except Saturday), 11 A. M.

St. Andrew's Church Record.

"The Love of Christ Constraineth Us."

VOL. X.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER, 1897.

No. 1.

Published by the Parish Clergy.
OCTOBER, JANUARY, ASH-WEDNESDAY,
AND EASTER SEASON.

THE RECORD is a Parish paper, established for the purpose of acquainting the people of St. Andrew's with the work being done by its members, and of fields of usefulness open to their zeal and benevolence.

It will also give needed information in regard to church duties and practices, and of matters affecting home life, and the progress of the Church in general.

"Without a paper any complete knowledge of the parish is almost impossible. Each would know only of the services he happened to attend, or of that Guild in which he happened to have membership. And if there be no membership in any working organization, and if attendance at public worship be irregular or infrequent, how meagre the knowledge of the Parish, and, as a rule, how small the interest in its welfare."

Contributions are solicited for its publication and free distribution in the pews of the Church. Persons desiring the paper sent to their residence, or friends out of town, will send names and addresses to the Rector, with an annual subscription per copy of FIFTY CENTS.

Offerings.

October 24.....	Parish Needs
" 31.....	Church Home for Children
November 7.....	Communion Alms and other objects
" 14.....	Parish Needs
" 21.....	Endowment Fund
" 28.....	Parish Needs
December 5.....	Communion Alms and other objects
" 12.....	Parish Needs
" 19.....	Domestic Missions
" 25.....	Christmas—Disabled Clergymen
" 25.....	Parish Needs
January 1.....	New Years—Thank Offering
" 2.....	Communion Alms and other objects
" 6.....	Epiphany—Parish Needs
" 9.....	Parish Needs

Every Week.

Sunday Breakfast Committee, each Sunday in Parish House, at 8.30 A. M., from November to Easter.

Young Men's Home Club, Manual Room of Parish House, Mondays at 7.30 o'clock.

Boys' Brigade, in their Rooms, Wednesdays at 7.30 P. M.

1st Week.	Church Vestry, Vestry Room at 8 P. M., first Tuesday of February, May, August, November.
	Teachers' Association, Parish Room, Tuesday after first Sunday at 8 P. M.
	General Missionary Society, Vestry Room, first Wednesday at 12 M., from November to Easter.
	Young People's Association, Parish Room, first Wednesday at 8 P. M.
2d Week.	Daughters of the King, Parish Room, second and fourth Mondays at 8 P. M.
	Parochial Mission Board, Parish Room, second Wednesday in October, January and April at 3.30 P. M.

2d Week.	Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Brother- hood Rooms, second Friday after first Sunday at 8 P. M.
3d Week.	King's Daughters and Junior Auxiliary, Parish Room, third Tuesday at 7.45 P. M.
4th Week.	Rector's Communicant Class, Parish Room, last Tuesday at 8 P. M.
	Ladies' Aid Association, Parish Room, fourth Wednesday at 8 P. M.
	Hope Association, Parish Room, last Thursday in May at 8 P. M.

Notices to Parishioners.

The Rector respectfully requests that he may receive the names and addresses of all attending the Church. Parishioners are requested to send prompt notice of any change of residence.

The clergy may be seen for conference in the Vestry Room after any Church Service, and unless officially prevented, each week day between 3 and 4 P. M., except Saturday.

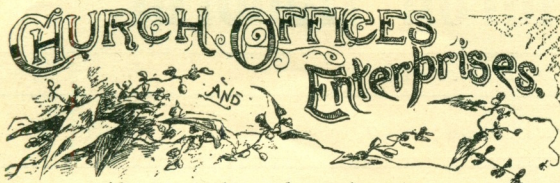
On due notice being given, the clergy are always ready and desirous to visit those who are in trouble, sorrow, need, sickness or any other adversity, and to administer the Holy Communion to such as by reason of sickness or other infirmity are prevented from coming to the Church.

The clergy should always be consulted before arrangements are made for baptisms, marriages or funerals at which they are expected to officiate.

Communicants coming into this Parish, or leaving it, should comply with the following canon :

A communicant removing from one Parish to another shall procure from the Rector (if any) of the Parish of his last residence, or if there be no Rector, from one of the wardens, a certificate, stating that he or she is a communicant in good standing : and the Rector of the Parish or congregation to which he or she removes shall not be required to receive him or her as a communicant until such letter be produced.

Those who wish to become members of the Parish are asked to send their names and addresses to the Rector, or to place them in the box in the vestibule of the Church. Applications for pews or sittings should be made personally or by letter to the Accounting Warden, Mr. Effingham Perot, of the Seventh National Bank, Fourth and Market Streets. Pews will be shown by the Sexton after any service.



"Let us consider one another and provoke unto love and to good works."

The Christian Soldier.

BY ALICE CRARY.

What would you think of a soldier
Who, bright in his martial dress,
Looked on as the battle raged,
And stepped from the painful press?
What would you think of a soldier
Who knew that his sword of might
Lay sheathed, within reach of grasping,
Yet brought it not out to fight?

What would become of the soldier
Who stood by in unconcern,
While the fires flashed around him,
While he heard his comrade's groan?
Would he win a victor's laurel—
Or a smile from his Captain's face?
Ah, no! he would die unhonored,
Unmissed, he would lose his place.

What do you think of a Christian
Who, marked with the Captain's sign,
Fights not, as he sees the conflict
Of evil with Truth Divine?
Who stands, in his earthly weakness,
Unarmed, though his sword is near;
The sword which his Captain handled,
The sword which the strong foes fear.

What will become of the Christian
Who waits, though his Captain call;
Who heeds not the warning tokens—
Can he blame any one for his fall?
God grant that some touch may rouse him,
That his arm yet grasp the shield,
That he fling himself into conflict
Withstanding the wish to yield.

Look forward, O Christian soldiers,
To joys that are set before;
Stand strong in the Spirit's armor
'Till struggle is surely o'er:
Do all with thine eyes on Jesus
And, clad in His kingly might,
His strength shall prevail in battle,
Thy foes shall be put to flight.

The rest which shall close the conflict
Shall be an eternal peace,
The joy of the faithful soldier
Shall ever in bliss increase;
The smiles of his King shall greet him,
Dispelling the pains of strife;
His King shall come forth to meet him
To give him the crown of Life.

Baptisms.

May 23, 1897—At St. Andrew's Church, George Clements Baxter Rowe, Jr., son of George C. B. and Edith Ashman Rowe.
May 23—At St. Andrew's Church, Henry Coffin, 3d son of Henry and Amelia Coffin.
Sept. 26—At St. Andrew's Church, Ruth Selma Debie, daughter of Constant F. and Ruth Debie.

Marriages.

June 19, 1897—At St. Andrew's Church, William C. Pullar to Olivia B. Briggs.
June 30—At 3911 Locust St., Harrison Milnor Baker to Emma Bertha Knecht.

Deaths.

May 20, 1897—At 1533 Cherry St., James C. Milnor. Interment at Odd Fellows' Cemetery.
May 22—At 711 N. 43rd St., Mrs. Margaret T. Eckfeldt. Interment at St. Paul's Cemetery, Ardmore, Pa.
June 11—At 1919 7th Ave., New York, Miss Helen Nunez. Interment at South Laurel Hill.
July 5—At 1015 Clinton St., Mrs. Rosina M. Hildeburn, communicant. Interment at Christ Church Vault.
July 8—At 1404 Castle Ave., Clayton McM. Peoples, a child. Interment at Mt. Moriah Cemetery.
July 11—At 3808 Spring Garden St., Daniel Rice, a child. Interment at Mt. Moriah Cemetery.
Sept. 7—At 130 Michigan Ave., Atlantic City, Mrs. Emily Dwight Beck. Interment at South Laurel Hill.
October 2d—At 710 Spruce St., Mrs. Sarah Emily Camac Cooke. Interment in Woodland Cemetery.

Is Church Unity Possible?

Probably in no day since the Reformation have men talked so much about Christian unity. Few representative religious assemblies meet without considering the disorganized state of Christendom. The whole tendency of our present day life is to seek for likenesses and opportunities for union. The great doctrine of evolution has taught us to unite and not to separate. Organism is the watch-word of our time, where each function has its own particular duty, and does not set itself up as the source from which the life of the whole flows.

While we lament over the derisions of Christendom we are standing on different ground when we consider the yielding up of our peculiarities. This disintegrating wedge appears in full view if unity with surrender is broached. The adherents of the Historic Episcopate, the dogmas of Presbyterianism and the enthusiasm of the Wesleys are too prone to supply their own content to Christianity. Each branch of the Church has its own *sine qui non* to salvation. Without this requisite our denominations cannot be sure that their fellow churches have in any sense a right to claim for them-

selves a part in the society which our Lord founded.

Theoretically, one church, one creed, one baptism, as understood by the Roman Catholics, is possible, but except on paper such can never exist. Unless man is deprived of his individuality you cannot take from him his power to think. You cannot reduce mankind to a blank monotony. If man thinks he interprets the great facts of life, much according to laws which regulate his own environment. As he thinks, he acts. If it were possible to bring the same external forces and influences upon all men alike, there would be some hope of burdening them with the same system of religious exercises. When the Pope, whether at Rome, Canterbury or Geneva, can play upon the minds of men as the typewriter upon his instrument, we may begin to look for uniformity in religious belief and worship.

History shows what a delusion a united church is. Trace the relations of the Armenian and Greek churches with Rome. What has been the relation of the monastic orders with one another of the pre-Reformation Church? The regular and secular clergy were bitterly opposed to one another. The pope at Avignon and the Pope at Rome exchanged anathemas without any feeling of constraint. Cardinal Manning and the Jesuits did not love Rome sufficiently to love one another. But why drag in the scandals of ecclesiastical history? Its pages reek with dissensions and quarrels. Adherence to Rome was powerless to incite to regard and charity.

We can all recognize that there is but one principle upon which mankind can hope to agree. This is the right to disagree. Argument does not come through conformity to creeds and ritual. It will not be ushered in by the annihilation of differences. Church government is powerless to join together what is not united and never can be united. John Henry Newman and Thomas Arnold were absolutely different in almost every respect. Their interpretation of church, of creeds and government was dissimilar. No mechanical union can refashion in the same mould two such minds. For years the Church of England was Catholic enough to contain both. But it did not and could not obliterate the differences between the two men.

We allow differences of opinion to exist in other spheres. In art, literature and music we acknowledge school and tastes. Scotland has no taste for the Anglican Church as it now exists. Italy can have little liking for the Westminster Confession of Faith. Why require people to denationalize their own churches? Christianity has developed along national lines. While the Romance people differ from the Teutonic people, the respective churches cannot be the same. Differences in national characteristics are not excluded in the sphere of religion.

If St. Peter were to enter our churches to-day he would recognize little but the Old Testament and portions of the New. He would find the development of great national churches, all of which proceeded out of the original seed. He would honestly recall his own

day with its Hellenistic and Jewish Christianity working side by side.

Man can never hope to agree upon creeds, formula and governments. He can but resolve to respect and regard with charity those from whom he differs, confident in the hope that the truth will prevail.

There is but one requisite for membership in the universal, the Catholic Church,—belief in the Trinity and the doctrines clustering about the same.

H. E.

The Episcopal Church.

In this day, when nearly all Episcopal Church roads seem to lead to Rome, it is a relief to return to good old St. Andrew, with its pure, plain, pious services. The time has now come when every soul must decide for itself how far it can take part in religious performances which appeal to the eye, more than the heart, and that charm the ear, but too often lull the conscience into a dangerous repose. Procession is not piety, nor Ritualism religion, and the experiment of making religion attractive to the masses by the glitter and glamour of crosses and candles, by costly costumes, swinging censers, Popish pantomime and mummery, is bearing fruit in rapidly recruiting the ranks of the Roman legions.

It is the imperative duty of every Episcopalian to be "steadfast, immovable," in this high church movement, and both by precept and example bear witness against prostituting the Episcopal service, and making it a vestibule to the Church of Rome.

J. W.

Notes of Foreign Travel.

By our Special Correspondent.

I.

DIAMOND JUBILEE AND LAMBETH CONFERENCE.

I am thankful to say we arrived in safety in Liverpool on Saturday, June 19, at 2.30 P. M. We had no storms during the voyage but much foginess and a good deal of rough water, so that the vessel rolled very considerably after the first day out.

On my arrival in London on every side were surging crowds of such size and proportions as one could never have conceived. Decorations of every kind, from the smallest individual attempt to be patriotic to the vast and gorgeous displays made by the municipality lined the streets for miles and everything bore the stamp of costly display and of the glad rejoicing of a great people. Most of the shops were closed the day before the jubilee, and on the latter day all business places were closed fast.

To see the grand procession and pageant I secured a seat, paying the very modest sum of \$6. Near St. Paul's Church, seats at \$30 were a very common figure, and all taken.

The Jubilee procession was indeed a rare sight. It was the glory of color, the dignity of State and the pomp and pageantry of war. But the most remarkable thing was the vast number of people of all ranks and conditions gathered from the ends of the earth to pay homage to the sovereign whom they loved. Among the multitudes that crowded the streets and windows and temporary stages and platforms (for London, with

its population of five millions, had an additional three millions for the jubilee) no mark of disorder or impoliteness was shown. All were well dressed and well behaved, and without intoxication. Indeed, the Magistrates had less business in the criminal courts than on any ordinary day.

Beside witnessing the wonders of the jubilee and many objects of general interest in London I attended two open meetings preliminary to the Lambeth Conference. The first meeting took place in Westminster Abbey on Thursday evening, July 1, at 7 o'clock. The procession from the church house through the Dean's yard and up the nave of the Abbey was peculiarly striking. Bishop White, of Indiana, said there were nearly 200 Bishops and Chaplains in line. The service was chanted by a choir of men and boys, and the music was almost divine. The Archbishop of York delivered the sermon from the text St. John, xvi. 13. It was indeed a notable gathering.

It was exceeded, however, by the function in Canterbury Cathedral on Saturday, July 3, at 11.30 A. M. An opening address was made by the Archbishop welcoming the Bishops gathered from all parts of the inhabited world, that they might with him join in such councils and set forth such measures as might redound to the spiritual welfare and unity of the church, the glory of a common Father and the fuller setting forth of salvation to a sinful race through the Divine Saviour. By getting into the pulpit in the choir I was enabled to completely survey the unmatched spectacle of Archbishops and Bishops, with Chaplains from among the most distinguished of the clergy, generals and their staff officers in the glitter and show of uniform and medals, rulers and statesmen and a great concourse of the laity filling every part of that magnificent edifice. From our diocese I saw Rev. Messrs. Hotchkiss, Coles, Goodfellow, Cope, Montgomery, and met and had a little talk with our Bishop.

And now, having accomplished all that I came to do at London, I begin my tour of the British Isles today.

II.

BRITISH ISLES.

I think the last time I wrote you we had just entered Wales, where, after taking in the quaint old town of Conway, with its ancient walls and ruined castle, proceeded to Bettws-y-Coed, a famous mountain resort, popular for its magnificent scenery, its healthfulness and its trout fishing. Here we remained two days and then reluctantly took stage for the pass of Llanbaris, a mountain defile reaching an altitude of 1,500 feet, with Snowden towering above us in solemn grandeur, while the most varied and rugged scenes lay all around and far below us. Our next stopping place was at Bangor and then across the Island of Anglesea, taking steamer at Holyhead for Dublin, arriving there after a very pleasant passage. Old Neptune was on his best behavior, for we were told the sea was so rough for two weeks before that passengers could not come on deck. Spent two days in Dublin, among other things attending divine service in the Cathedral, a building recently repaired and renovated at an expense by one gentleman of \$750,000. Took train for the South of Ireland and in due time reached Killarney. As it was the first Irish village we had seen, it struck me as very odd, everything so opposite to anything we had yet seen, the construction of the houses, the narrow streets, the strange vehicles, the habits and dress of the people.

But the Lakes, ah! the Lakes, so wondrously beautiful, the poet well has sung their charms.

"Scattered groves and mountains bare or clothed with ancient woods surround us;

And as we held our way along the level of the glassy flood, they ceased not to surround us;

Change of place, producing change of beauty ever new."

We spent two days at the Lakes, traversed the famous pass or gap of Dunloe, in order to reach the upper of the three lakes, then took boat and were rowed over each of them in succession some fifteen miles, landing at the once famous but now ruined Ross Castle and the interesting ruin of Muckross Abbey. We were now obliged to take stage to Glengariff and Bantry, nearly forty miles, over hills and through mountain glens of the wildest description, rocks and stones of enormous dimensions flung together in strange confusion, but relieved here and there with trees and shrubs of great beauty and perfection, at length reaching Bantry Bay, a place of singular beauty and attractiveness, and on whose waters deep, "Britain's fleet may ride."

We hastened on to Cork, but had not time to visit Blarney Castle, some six miles beyond the town, and missed the chance of kissing the Blarney Stone, and hence of growing eloquent, but we *did* hear the bells of Shandon,

"That sound so grand on

The pleasant waters of the River Lee."

Then a very long railroad ride followed, for we did not come to our next resting place until we reached Belfast, the most beautiful, rich and prosperous city in the North, as, indeed, it is of all Ireland. After seeing its noted colleges, botanic gardens, visiting some of its fine stores, riding on its trim street cars, called trams, we hastened on to Port Rush and the Giant's Causeway. We were somewhat disappointed in the causeway, nevertheless this strange freak of nature, in its marvelous arrangement of the basaltic rock into perpendicular columns, pentagonal and hexagonal in shape, and jointed in their proportions, the joints being concave and convex and all fitting so closely that water will not pass through them, deserve a visit, and this curious work of nature, with the huge caverns near by approached from the sea by boats, is well worthy of the praise accorded it by travellers.

From the causeway we took the queer electric tram back to Port Rush and thence to Londonderry, where, after viewing the town walls by aid of which the Derry boys did so valiantly in days of yore, we took steamer to Glasgow.

Without tarrying at Glasgow (for we were to come there again) we went on to Ballock Pier and took boat on Loch Lomond and steamed the length of the lake; this is said to be the queen of Scottish lakes, some thirty miles long and along whose shores are some of the grandest mountain scenes, Ben Lomond rising on one of the shores to the height of 3,192 feet. Arriving at the upper end of the lake we stage it to Loch Katrine, where we also took steamer. The length of the lake, eight miles, is one scene of perfect beauty, the mountains clothed in deep green verdure, the isles, the creeks, promontories, the bays—all have a wondrous tale to tell in Scottish history, and here gave birth to Scott's poem, "The Lady of the Lake."

On leaving the lakes we took stage through the trossachs (Scotch for rough country) and passed through that fine bit of wooded mountain land of whose wild grandeur the tourist who has passed through it never tires telling of its picturesque views. With regret our coach ride ended and we took the "iron horse" to Edinboro, "the modern Athens," where it is quite the proper thing to visit the old castle and

palace, the Cathedral, John Knox's house, and the Princes street stores, all of which were duly taken in, and then followed a long and tiresome journey up to Inverness, the capital of the highlands. After seeing this pretty mountain town, the most Scottish of the Scots, where kilt and plaid and feather are fashionable, we took steamer on the Caledonian canal for Fort William, having a glorious day's sailing through the great Glen of Albin with Ben Nevis towering above. The canal links together a series of picturesque lakes that pass through a weird country rich in story and romantic interest. The voyage is a sort of lazy affair, twenty-eight locks having to be gone through, and the steamer changes its level at one of these locks no less than sixty-four feet. But the drifting for a whole summer's day past mountain and forest and moor seems, now that it's over, like a midsummer's dream. The end of our trip on this canal brought us to Banavie, where we again entered on a shorter trip on the Crinan Canal to Oban and from thence to Glasgow. Here we attended service on Sunday in the Cathedral and heard for the first time the ritual of the Church of Scotland. The town hall is a fine building and very creditable to the city. Only a comparatively short time ago Glasgow was but a small village in the shadow of its ancient Cathedral, but the push of its business men, the deepening of the River Clyde, and the ship building interests have made it the third city of Britain. We greatly admired its cemetery, situated on a rocky eminence almost within the town, where are the finest piece of mortuary carving and exquisitely cut tablets we have seen anywhere in our travels.

Bidding good bye to Glasgow and Scotland we re-entered England. On the way we passed in sight of Melrose Abbey and brought up at Carlisle, whose chief merit is its ancient Cathedral. After inspecting and admiring its glorious chancel window—the finest in the United Kingdom—we went on to Penrith. Among its local attractions is the grave of a giant fifteen feet tall, and he ruled well, it is said (as indeed he should if height was in his favor), the Saxon people over whom he was placed.

Penrith, is however, important as the gate of the lake district, and we therefore entered here on scenes and places which will be ever memorable by the works of the poets. At Keswick we visited the parish Church of Southey and his grave. Took stage here and rode past the beautiful Lakes Thirlmere and Grasmere. Around the former lay some of the scenes which Wadsworth has rendered memorable. Near the latter Wadsworth and Colridge, and in the Parish Church yard lay the mortal remains of the former.

We sailed over Windermere, the largest of the English lakes, some twelve miles long. Then we visited in succession some of the busy industrial towns—Preston, Manchester, Leeds, York. Here we delighted ourselves in viewing the great Minster, rambling over the old walls, and taking a carriage ride through the old town.

The chief merit of Lincoln, Peterboro and Ely, at each of which places we stopped, is the ancient Cathedral at each place, with which we were charmed and delighted; and so we reached the last place on our route, Cambridge, with its seventeen colleges. As we had begun our tour with the first stop at Oxford, it seemed but fitting that we should conclude it by stopping at Cambridge, and so reached London, after a very comprehensive and enjoyable trip, having been a month on the way, and no accident or sickness or any unpleasant occurrence to mar the pleasure of our party.

J. G. B.

(To be continued.)

Musical Column.

CHURCH CHOIR,

Prof. WILLIAM R. BARNES, *Musical Director.*

Mr. F. K. HEWITT, *Organist.*

Sopranos.

Miss M. ADELE KNEPLEY,
Mrs. ED. D. PURVES,
Miss L. M. KNABE
Miss SETTIT,
Miss MARY E. MCCREIGHT,
Miss SARAH L. BUCHER.

Contraltos.

Mrs. MAX NEWGARDEN,
Miss GERTRUDE A. REBOUL,
Miss ANNA M. HILLMAN,
Miss CONSTANCE MARKLAND,
Miss ANNA L. MARKLAND.

Tenors.

Mr. PERCIVAL I. RUST,
Mr. J. REESE MOORE,
Mr. E. HARRY BROWN,
Mr. JOHN OWEN.

Bassos.

Mr. GEORGE M. YOUNG,
Mr. CHARLES McVEIGH,
Mr. C. B. MOORE,
Mr. EUGENE DUPONT,
Mr. HARRY H. ROTHWELL,
Mr. H. E. GIBBS.

Musical Tea.

The King's Daughters will give a musical tea in the chapel on Thursday evening, November 4th, at 8 o'clock. It must not be expected there will be music in the tea, but music before and following the tea; for distinguished musicians will furnish the former, and everybody present will be filled with the latter, through the happy time they will have. Tickets may be obtained from any of the Daughters.

An English paper reports the discovery of a real Mrs. Malaprop. She walked into the office of the judge of probate and inquired: "Are you the judge of reprobates?" "I am the judge of probates," was the reply. "Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the lady. "You see, my husband died detested and left me several little infidels, and I want to be appointed their executioner.—*Boston Budget.*

The *Canadian Methodist Review* tells the suggestive story of Dr. Bushnell, who, one dark, stormy Sunday preached a sermon which his wife advised him to burn. A year or two afterwards the doctor preached the same sermon, precisely as before, but on a sunny, bright day. This time his wife was jubilant. "My dear," said she, "be sure you mark that sermon for exchange. It is the most lovely thing I ever heard you preach."

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PARISH NOTES

BEGINNING A NEW VOLUME of the Parish paper is like a Birth-day or New Year in the life of an individual—the time for considering the omissions and mistakes of the past and bracing the energies for the betterment of the future. What can each of us do to make the RECORD more worthily represent the organizations and enterprise of the Parish, and stimulate the activities, uplift the moral life and enlarge the usefulness of those outside and within it? Assuredly, in no better way than by elevating the standard of each individual life, and making it faithful in good works and attractive with all the graces of the Spirit. Thus shall there be much valuable service to record, and precious and inspiring examples of holy living, and the faithful employment of divinely given talents and opportunities. Since issuing the last paper, subscriptions and donations have been received from W. W. Atkinson, Miss M. J. Cullen, Mrs. J. Durborow, Mrs. E. Henderson and Mrs. W. F. Paddock.

WE CALL ATTENTION to the valuable, artistic and attractive bible, the advertisement of which fills an entire page of the RECORD. With many admirable features, with flexible and costly binding and 800 fine engravings—with few exceptions, new conceptions of the most distinguished artists. No more precious and winsome volume could we have on our library table or

give a friend; and none, of like value, half as cheap. We advise our readers to take advantage of the present extraordinary offer.

OUR EVER CONSIDERATE CHAIRMAN of the Vestment Committee, has provided two surplices and two stoles, new and comely and well-fitting, for the clergy of the parish. Where the money is raised we know not; we never inquire; we studiously turn our ears from hearing. Enough that the weeks and the months are filled and crowded and jammed with such inquiries, instituted by our own devising for Christ and humanity. We are content, this time, to be know-nothings, and placidly enjoy the vestments secured, with thanks to the giver.

THE BOYS' BRIGADE OF ST. ANDREW'S, though fewer in attendance upon its annual service than last fall, and with fewer officers, nevertheless presented a creditable appearance Sunday afternoon, October 17th. The sermon was on what constitutes "The Good Soldier of Jesus Christ," and was attentively listened to by all. If our Brigade is to attain the dimensions and efficiency it should have, both the congregation and the Sunday-school must take a livelier interest in its success, and attend its drills and services.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW has for some time needed an organ in its room, for its meetings and special religious services. Surely, what is wanted in the Parish House is (and honestly!) always obtained. Here comes some generous members of the Church to supply the needed instrument, at no cost to the Brotherhood; and at their next meeting, they can sing the songs of Zion with the full equipment of organ and stool and hymnals, and we trust with more zealous and grateful hearts.

OUR SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC, usually held in the Park or some suburb of the city, for variety was this year held in our chapel, on a lovely evening in June. We had a real capital time—good music, good talks, good cake and cream, good superintendents and teachers, good everybody! except ———. Boys shall we mention your names? We will not, for doubtless you soon repented of your misdeeds and have become again worthy members of the school. We like the chapel picnic better than the Park ones, for it brings in more teachers, is not as prolonged, more governable, more cheerful.

WOULD YOU HELP DEFRAY CHURCH EXPENSES? Would you pay something for sittings you get free? Would you have a quiet conscience and a happy heart? Take the Church Plate Envelopes and put what you can reasonably give into one each Sunday morning, and drop it on the service plate as a thank offering for what you have received in bodily comfort and spir-

itual blessing from the dear old Church. Come next Sunday to get the envelopes for the coming year, beginning Sunday, November 7. They can be had then, as at any Sunday after service, in the vestry room back. On Sundays when special offerings are requested for missions, put an additional offering, not *in*, but *with* the envelope, as the Lord hath prospered you.

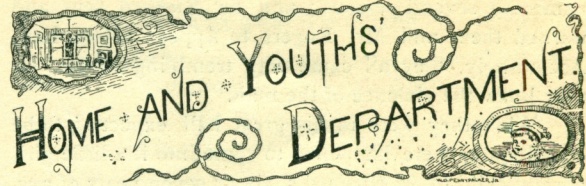
THE WEEKLY LECTURES OF THE PARISH will be resumed in the Church Wednesday, November 3rd, at 11 A. M. These services should be better attended, not only by the congregation generally, but by those attending immediately after the meetings of the General Missionary Society, in the vestry room of the Church. They are short—a prime advantage in these days—somewhat interesting, more instructive; and intended to be helpful to the Christian life. If St. Andrew's people would make a little extra effort to give each Wednesday, one hour's time to the worship of God and the spiritual growth of their souls in the sanctuary, they will not be sorry when the final reckoning takes place, and the value of such time fully known.

THE GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY will hold in the vestry room the first meeting of the season, on Wednesday, November 3rd, at 12 M., or at the close of the weekly lecture. The usual Christmas Box will be sent this year to Bishop Grey, of Florida, for distribution among his missionaries. Mrs. Bishop Grey will be present at the meeting and tell of church work in the land of fruit and flowers. Beside a full attendance of members and friends, the "Mite Boxes" should then be returned, and it is expected they will be brimful.

THE SEVENTH SERIES of Evangelistic Services for non-church-goers, will commence in St. Andrew's Church, on Sunday evening, November 7th, at 7:45 o'clock. The opening sermon will be preached by Archdeacon Brady; and a largely augmented choir, with special soloists of distinction, under the leadership of Professor Barnes, will render the musical portion of the service. It is expected that a congregation filling the entire church will be present—most of whom seldom enter the House of God. The communicants of St. Andrew's should rejoice in being able to help this service by their presence and aid, since for six years it has not only been a blessing to thousands in this city, but inspired other churches to hold like services. Let each one feel in a degree responsible for its success; and by inviting non-church-goers to attend, and praying and giving to its need, help in gathering this winter a harvest of saved souls.

Of all combats, the sorest is to conquer ourselves.
—*Thomas a Kempis.*

No man can be what God wants him to be until he gives himself up wholly to do his bidding.



What Father Meant.

Two little lads in the lamplight
Sat with their tasks to do,
Bothering brains and finding—
Oh, how little they knew!

But father was fixed and steady—
"Stick to your tasks," said he;
Only the man who labours
Leader of men can be.

So when the lamp was lighted,
Over their books they bent,
Working away not knowing
All that their father meant.

Two little lads have laboured,
Two little lads have grown
Into a stalwart manhood,
Making the truth their own.

Faded are boyish fancies—
Faded and passed away,
But in the noblest fashion
Leaders of men are they.

Flashing the lamp of knowledge
Into the darkest night,
Boldly they teach the people,
Standing for truth and right.

So men for the right arising
To glorious fight are led,
And people grow bold to follow
These men of heart and head.

And now, when the lamp is lighted
And heads over books are bent,
Sometimes they will whisper softly,
"We've found what our father meant."

The Young Deliverer.

Mr. Timothy Rogers, who wrote the book on religious melancholy, happened to dine one day at the house of Mrs. Tooley, a lady in London, who was famous in her day for the love she bore to Christ, and to all his servants and people. After dinner, he entertained Mrs. Tooley with some stories concerning his father, who was one of the ejected ministers in the year 1662. He lived near the house of Sir Richard Craddock, a justice of the peace, who was a violent persecutor of the dissenters, and bore a particular hatred to Mr. Rogers, wanting above all things to have him in his power. A fair opportunity offered. He heard that Mr. Rogers was to preach at a place some miles distant; and he hired two men to go as spies, who were to take the names of all the hearers, and to witness against Mr. Rogers and them.

The thing succeeded to his wish; they brought the

names of several persons ; and Sir Richard sent and warned them and Mr. Rogers to appear before him. Accordingly, they all came with trembling hearts, for they knew the violence of the man.

While they were in his great hall, expecting to be called upon, there happened to come into it a little girl, a grandchild of Sir Richard's, six or seven years of age. She looked at Mr. Rogers, and was much taken with his venerable appearance ; and he, being fond of children, got her on his knee, and made a great deal of her. She was a particular favorite of her grandfather's, and had got such an ascendancy over him that he could deny her nothing. She was withal a child of a violent spirit, and could bear no contradiction.

While she was sitting on Mr. Rogers' knee, she looked wishfully at him ; and he said,—

"I believe your grandfather is going to send me and my friends to goal."

"To goal ! said she ; "why, what have you done?"

"Why, I did nothing but preach at such a place, and they did nothing but hear me."

"But, said she, my grandpapa shall not send you to goal."

"Ah, but my dear," said he, "I believe he is now making out our mittimus."

She ran immediately to the chamber where her grandfather was, and knocked with her head and heels till she got in, and said,—

"What are you going to do with my good old gentleman here in the hall?"

"That is nothing to you," said her grandfather, "get you about your business."

"But I will not, said she ; "he tells me, that you are going to send him and his friends to goal ; and if you send them, I will drown myself in the pond as soon as they are gone : I will indeed."

When he saw the child was peremptory, it shook and overcame him. He stepped into the hall, with the mittimus in his hand, and said, "I had here made out your mittimus to send you all to goal, but at my grandchild's request, I set you all at liberty."

They all bowed, and thanked his Worship. Mr. Rogers stepped up to the child, and laid his hand upon her head, and lifting his eyes up to heaven, said, "God bless you, my child ! May the blessing of that God whose cause you now plead, though as yet you know Him not, be upon you in life, at death, and throughout eternity !" And then he and his friends went away.

Mrs. Tooley listened with uncommon attention to the story : and looking on Mr. Rogers, said, "And are you that Mr. Rogers' son?"

"Yes, madam," answered he, "I am."

"Well," said she, as long as I have been acquainted with you I never knew that before. And now I will tell you something you never knew before. I am

the very girl your dear father blessed. It made an impression on me I could never forget."

She said that after her grandfather's death, she was left the sole heiress of his great estate ; and being in the bloom of youth, and having none to control her, she ran after all the fashionable diversions of the times in which she lived, without any manner of restraint. But at the same time she confessed that at the end of them all, she found a dissatisfaction, both with herself and them, that always struck a damp to her heart, which she did not know how to get rid of, but by running the same fruitless round over and over again.

She contracted some slight illness, upon which she thought she would go to Bath, hearing that that was a place of pleasure, as well as health. When she came there, she was led by Providence to consult an apothecary, who happened to be a very worthy, religious man. He inquired what ailed her.

"Why, doctor," said she, "I do not ail much as to my body ; but I have an uneasy mind, that I cannot get rid of."

"Truly, Miss," said he, "I was so too, till I met with a book that cured me of it."

"Pray, doctor," said she, "what book is that, cannot I get a sight of it?" "Yes," said he, "if you speak me fair, I can help you to it." "Pray get it me then, doctor, and I will give you anything you please." "Yes," said he, "if you will promise one thing, I'll bring it you ; and that is, that you will read it over carefully ; and if you should not see much in it at first, that you will give it a second reading."

She promised faithfully she would : and after raising her curiosity, by coming twice or thrice without bringing it, he at last brought it, took it out of his pocket, and gave it her. It was a New Testament. When she looked on it, she said, "Poh (with a flirt), I could get that at any time." "Why, Miss, so you might," replied the doctor ; but remember I have your solemn promise, that you will read it carefully." "Well, said she, though I never read it before, I will give it a reading."

Accordingly she began to read it ; and soon saw something in it which deeply concerned her, which caused her to grow ten times more uneasy than she was before. So she got away back to London, to see what the diversions there would do again.

One Saturday evening she dreamed that she was in a place of worship, and heard a sermon which she could remember nothing of when she awaked, but the text ; but the dream made such an impression on her mind, that the idea she had of the place and the minister's face, was as strong as if she had been acquainted with both for a number of years. She told her dream to her companion on the Lord's-day morning ; and after breakfast said she was resolved to go in quest of it, if she should

go from one end of London to the other.

Accordingly they set out, and went to this and the other church, as they passed along: but none of them answered what she saw in her dream.

About half-past two, seeing a great many people going down the Old Jewry, Mrs. Tooley determined to see where they were going. She mixed herself among them, and they carried her to the Meeting-house in the Old Jewry. So soon as she had entered the door, and looked about, she turned to her companion, and said, "This is the very place I saw in my dream!" She had not stood long, till Mr. Shower, minister of the place, went up into the pulpit; as soon as she looked on him she said, "This is the very man I saw in my dream! and if every part of it hold true, he will take for his text, Psalm exvi: 7. *Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.*" Having finished prayer, he took that very passage for his text; and there God met with her in a saving manner; and she at last obtained what she so long sought for in vain elsewhere—rest in Christ to her troubled soul.

Summer Kindergarten.

Our summer school closed August 31 after two months of pleasant work. The children were mostly of foreign parentage; but showed a friendly feeling toward each other, though different nationalities were represented.

Their appreciation at having so pleasant a place in which to spend the warm summer days, where otherwise they would only have been in the streets, was shown by appearing daily, and hours before the time of opening the daily session. A little sunshine was brought into the children's lives by an occasional outing to the park, where they studied the wonderful works of nature that God had so mercifully provided for their benefit.

As most of these children were not fortunate enough to reap the benefit of visits to the country, the Park outings were particularly appreciated by them. Number of children enrolled, 50; average daily attendance, 22.

LILLIAN G. GROFF.

Pleasure From Books.

I am always glad to make my little girl happy, and nothing pleases me so much as to see that she likes books; for when she is as old as I am she will find out that they are better than all the tarts and cakes, toys and plays and sights in the world. If any one would make me the greatest king that ever lived, with palaces and gardens, and fine dinners and wines, and coaches, and beautiful clothes, and hundreds of servants, on condition that I should not read books, I would not be a king. I would rather be a poor man in a garret with plenty of books, than a king who did not love reading.—*Macaulay.*

Tongue Twisters.

Read the following aloud, repeating the shorter ones quickly half-a-dozen times in succession:—

Six thick thistle sticks.

Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.

The sea ceaseth, but it sufficeth us.

Give Grimes Jim's great gilt gig whip.

Two toads, totally tired, tried to trot to Tedbury.

Strict, strong Stephen Stringer snared six sickly silky snakes.

She stood at the door of Mrs. Smith's fish-sauce shop, welcoming him in.

Swan swam over the sea; swim, Swan, swim; Swan swam back again; well swum, Swan.

A haddock, a haddock, a black-spotted haddock, a black spot on the black back of a black-spotted haddock.

Susan shineth shoes and socks; socks and shoes shines Susan. She ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.—*The Chatterbox.*

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Parish Societies.

GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, First Wednesday, at 12 M.]

Mrs. W. F. PADDOCK, President.

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. O. LANDRETH,	Mrs. L. H. SHOBER,
Mrs. H. B. BARTOW,	Mrs. F. RATCHFORD STARR,
Mrs. E. PEROT,	Mrs. JOHN DURBOROW,
Mrs. E. K. TULLIDGE,	Mrs. E. HENDERSON,
Mrs. ALEXANDER LARDNER.	Mrs. M. A. MISENER,

Mrs. W. L. LANDRETH, Treasurer.

Miss TACIE A. TOMSON, Assistant Treasurer.

Mrs. W. M. JAMES, General Secretary.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Visiting Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. JESSE WILLIAMS Chairman.

Mrs. O. Landreth,	Mrs. W. F. Paddock,
Mrs. F. R. Starr,	Mrs. Joseph Lesley,
Mrs. A. Nesmith,	Mrs. M. Q. Martin,
	Mrs. A. M. Stark.

Missionary Intelligence Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. EFFINGHAM PEROT, Chairman.

Mrs. I. W. Morris,	Mrs. W. J. Landell,
Mrs. J. Durborow,	Mrs. E. Henderson.

Missionary Box Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

OBJECT.—To make up and send bundles and boxes of clothing to missionaries, to hospitals, and to other benevolent institutions in our own and other dioceses.

Mrs. SAMUEL GRANT, Chairman, Treasurer and Secretary.

Miss E. C. DONNELL, Assistant Secretary.

Mrs. Alexander Lardner,	Miss E. Lardner,
	Miss M. P. Donnell.

Doreas Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, Tuesday, 11 A. M.]

Mrs. W. MCFADDEN, Chairman.

Mrs. J. Trenwith, Treasurer.	Mrs. H. Andres, Sec'y.
Mrs. Chas. W. Merrefield,	Mrs. Joseph Engle.

Parish Relief Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. H. BEHRENS, Chairman and Treasurer.

Mrs. W. Balch,	Mrs. J. H. Hildeburn,
Mrs. G. Gardom,	Mrs. B. F. Nicholls.

Young People's Work Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Miss F. E. KNOWLES, Chairman.

Miss Teresa F. Schreiber,	Mrs. Crawford Spear,
Mrs. O. Landreth,	Mrs. E. Perot.
	Mrs. George C. Rowe.

Children's Committee.

[Meets as above.]

Mrs. ALFRED NESMITH, Chairman.

Mrs. E. A. Merritt, Treasurer.	Mrs. W. M. James,
Miss H. M. Cowell,	Mrs. James Tomson,
Miss Ruth Bawn,	Miss Edith Weber,
Miss A. V. W. Perry,	Miss Marie Granger.

Woman's Meeting Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, Friday at 8 P. M.]

Mrs. JOSEPH LESLEY,, Chairman.

Mrs. J. TRENWITH, Treasurer.

Mrs. M. A. Misener,	Mrs. W. M. James,
Mrs. M. Q. Martin.	Mrs. W. McFadden,
Mrs. A. Nesmith,	Mrs. A. H. Whitney,
Miss C. Fowler,	Miss R. Bawn,
	Miss Bell.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Henry B. Bartow, President.	Mr. Charles H. Weber, Treas.
	Miss May Dix, Secretary.

LADIES' AID ASSOCIATION.

Miss E. A. BUTLER, Chairman.

Miss F. E. Knowles, Treas.	Miss T. F. Schreiber, Sec'y
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HOPE ASSOCIATION.

Mrs. O. Landreth, Chairman.	Miss E. A. Butler, Sec'
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BEDELL MISSION BOARD.

Mrs. H. C. Potter, Chairman.	Mrs. W. M. James, Sec'y and Treas
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VESTMENT AND CHANCEL GUILD.

Mrs. H. Behrens, Chairman and Treasurer.

Mrs. I. W. Morris, Secretary.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

[Meets in Parish-Room, first Tuesday, 8 P. M.]

THE RECTOR, President.

Rev. John G. Bawn, Ph. D., Vice-President.

Mr. H. B. Bartow, Treasurer.

Mr. John C. Granger, Jr., Secretary.

Prof. William R. Barnes, Musical Director.

CHURCH CHORAL SOCIETY.

Mr. Oliver Landreth, President.

Mr. W. O. Badders, Vice-President.

Mr. J. W. Hazlehurst, Treasurer.

Mr. H. B. Bartow, Secretary.

Prof. William R. Barnes, Musical Director.

BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW.

[Meets in Brotherhood Rooms, second Friday at 8 P. M.]

THE RECTOR, President *ex-officio*.

Rev. John G. Bawn, Ph. D., Director.

Mr. John C. Granger, Jr., Secretary.

Mr. Joseph K. Nicholls, Treasurer.

Executive Committee:

Officers and Mr. James G. Pratt and Mr. Jos. K. Nicholls.

JUNIOR AUXILIARY, KING'S DAUGHTERS AND SONS.

Mrs. E. PEROT,	President.
Miss FANNY E. KNOWLES,	Treasurer.
Miss SARAH BRASELMANN,	Secretary.
Miss TACIE A. TOMSON,	Corresponding Secretary.

Church Periodical Club.

Miss TACIE A. TOMSON,	Secretary.
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DAUGHTERS OF THE KING.

Miss H. M. COWELL,	President.
Mrs. MARY S. NESMITH,	Secretary.
Miss ELLA SHIVERS,	Treasurer.
REV. JOHN G. BAWN, Ph. D.,	Chaplain.

DELEGATES TO THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

FOREIGN—Mrs. G. Gardom, Mrs. E. Perot.

DOMESTIC—Mrs. O. Landreth, Mrs. H. B. Bartow.

INDIAN HOPE—Mrs. I. W. Morris, Mrs. W. M. James.

FREEDMAN—Miss TERESA F. SCHREIBER.

Church Record



St. Andrew's, Philadelphia

Diamond Jubilee and Easter Season

1898

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH RECORD.



ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
Eighth Street above Spruce

OFFICERS OF THE PARISH.

RECTOR,
REV. WILBUR F. PADDOCK, D. D.,
3911 Locust Street.

ASSISTANT MINISTER,
REV. JOHN G. BAWN, Ph. D.,
3247 Sansom Street.

LAY READER,
MR. A. MORTON COOPER.

CHURCH WARDENS,
MR. WILLIAM S. GRANT, *Rector's Warden.*
MR. EFFINGHAM PEROT, *Accounting Warden.*
MR. JAMES W. HAZLEHURST, *Temporary Acc. Warden*

VESTRYMEN.
MR. ISRAEL W. MORRIS, MR. GILBERT EMLEY,
MR. LUCIUS S. LANDRETH, MR. HENRY K. FOX,
MR. JOHN C. GRANGER, DR. WILBUR P. KLAPP.
MR. W. LINTON LANDRETH.

Secretary of the Vestry,
MR. HENRY B. BARTOW.

JAMES WILLIAMS, *Sexton*, 256 South Eighth Street.

HOURS OF DIVINE SERVICE.

SUNDAYS.

May to November, 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.
November to May, 11 A. M. and 7.45 P. M.
Sunday-school Service, fourth Sunday, 3.30 P. M.
Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, and on Festivals
and Maunday Thursday evening.
Holy Baptism, fourth Sunday at Sunday-school Service.
Sunday-schools and Bible Classes, 9.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

HOLY DAYS.

Christmas Day, Circumcision, Epiphany, Ash-Wednesday, Good
Friday, Ascension and Thanksgiving Day at 11 A. M.

WEEK DAYS.

November to Easter, Weekly Lecture, Wednesdays, 11 A. M.
During Lent, Wednesdays and Fridays, 11 A. M.
During Lent, Mondays and Thursdays, 5 P. M. Tuesdays, 8 P. M.
During Holy Week, daily, (except Saturday), 11 A. M.

...DIAMOND JUBILEE...

St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia

COMMEMORATIVE SERVICES

April 17, 18, 19



1823



1898



Written for the Jubilee Celebration.

"Dear Old St. Andrew's."

By MISS MARY J. CULLEN.

Time honored Church, her children come,
To keep the Jubilee,
And from the past, loved ones appear
At the call of memory.
"The sweet remembrance of the just,"
—Those who have labored here,—
"Will flourish when they sleep in dust,"
Be cherished and held dear.

Within these hallowed walls how oft,
The little ones are brought,
And safe within the Saviour's fold,
His loving lessons taught.
And then in later years, the vow
That binds them to their Lord,
His faithful followers to be
And to obey His word.

The Church her benediction gives,
When marriage vows are taken,
For weal and woe, to be for life,
Not soon by trials shaken.
And here the loved and gone before
Are brought in sorrow's hour,
And mourning hearts are comforted,
For Christ o'er death has power.

God bless the laborers in the work
Of this, their chosen field,
May many souls be gathered in:
Still bounteous harvests yield.

And when at last the Lord shall call
His people to their rest,
How sweet His words to them, "Well done,"
To be forever blest.

On Christ the strong foundation stone,
They builded firm and true;
The years roll on and still the truth
Is ever told anew.
God bless this Church and keep her safe,
And may she still endure,
To be a beacon light and shine
For what is true and pure.

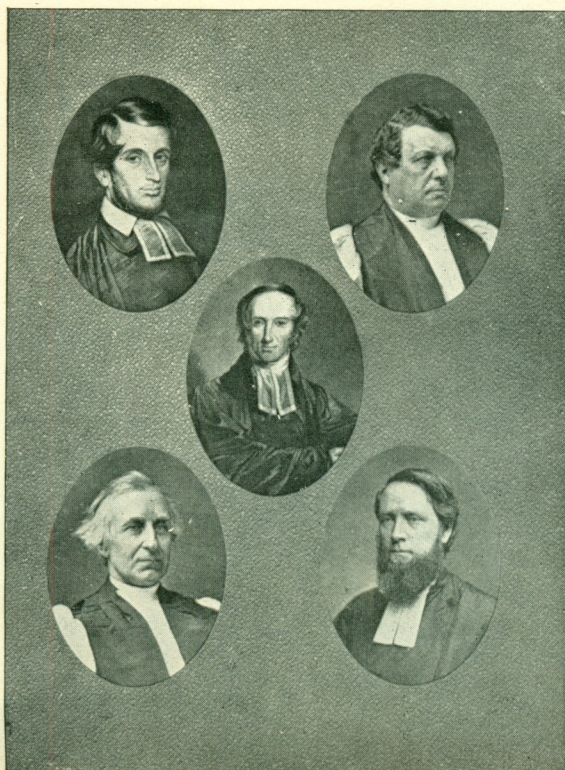
Lament of a Son of Aesculapius in not Furnishing Diamond Jubilee Hymn.

With surprising vim I've tried for that hymn,
But never a verse could I scribble—
I'm telling the truth, tho' it shames me, forsooth,
I am 'fessing it all without quibble.

With Typhoid and Croup—a sweet little group,
I was testing which was the stronger,
When old Grip with a clasp caught me in his grasp,
And my struggle continued no longer.

Away from my home they forced me to roam,
In a trice and quicker than winking—
And down by the sea no chance was for me
To do any writing or thinking.

Oh, Domine dear, my excuses now hear,
And visit me not with your ire—
My faint spark of rhyme, which shone for a time,
I find did long since expire.
Disappointedly and dejectedly yours,



RECTORS OF ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

Jubilee Services and Greetings.

Jubilee Sunday opened auspiciously the Diamond Jubilee of old St. Andrew's; commemorative of the completion and consecration of the Church, just 75 years ago.

The members of the congregation had long been looking forward to this happy event, and had made suitable preparation for its celebration.

The chancel was beautifully decorated with potted plants and rare flowers; masses of rich foliage and glowing greenery were clustered at the base of the two great fluted Grecian columns, from which, midway up, on either side, were suspended the numbers 1823-1898.

Morning Prayer was said at 10 o'clock; the attendance being mainly of older members whose presence seemed to say, they did not wish to be absent from any of the services in the three days observance of the Jubilee.

At 11 o'clock the Church was filled with the great congregation, whose hearty and devout responses were deeply impressive.

The Rector preached an admirable Historical Sermon, speaking both to the occasion of the Jubilee and also to the 35th anniversary of his rectorship. It was indeed a masterly effort, and reflected the sacred memories, traditions, usefulness, liberality, intelligence, piety and missionary zeal of the people of the parish, for all of which, they have ever been justly noted.

At the close of the sermon, offerings were taken up for the increase of the Endowment Fund of the Church.

Then followed the administration of the Holy Communion, at which were many former members, who had come from long distances. It was a very

solemn service; all felt they were standing on holy ground,—that they were encompassed with a great cloud of witnesses, even those who had knelt at that chancel-rail from time to time in the 75 years gone by, but who had now become members of the Church, triumphant.

At the Evening Service papers were read, which were in their scope historical, reminiscent and congratulatory.

Bishop Whitaker sent an interesting paper which might be described as a beautiful portraiture of that eminent man of God, Dr. Bedell, the first Rector of the Church.

A paper read by John A. Clark, Esq., was a filial tribute to the life, labors, and the value to the Church of the published writings of his honored father, Dr. John A. Clark, the second Rector of the parish.

Bishop Thomas M. Clark, of Rhode Island, who was the third Rector, sent greetings, with some pleasing memories of his Rectorship.

Bishop Perry of Iowa, sent a biographical sketch of his eloquent uncle, Bishop Stevens, who was the fourth Rector.

Mr. Gideon Burton, of Cincinnati, also contributed a paper filled with reminiscences of church life and activity when as a young man he was connected with the parish in the times of Drs. Bedell and Clark.

The Rev. Dr. George F. Nelson, of N. Y., a former assistant minister, made an address, in which he recalled with pleasure his associations with work at St. Andrew's, and gave some sweet testimony to the zeal and faithfulness of many of the former members, who do now rest from their labors.

And thus was brought to a close the exercises of the first day of the Jubilee, a day filled with the odor of delightful reminiscences and consecrated memories of devoted saints of the Lord; and of the precious work in the service of religion in which they bore a part.

So important an event as the Diamond Jubilee should not be allowed to pass by unmarked, but should be especially distinguished by such liberal gifts and benefactions to the dear old Church, as shall for the future place it on a firm financial foundation; that whatever may be the changes of population in the neighborhood the great work which has been, and is still carried on, may ever continue, with its constant services and manifold agencies for reaching all classes of men with the comfortable Gospel of Jesus Christ.

We are asked to raise the Endowment Fund to \$100,000, which would require about \$30,000 to be secured in addition to the present fund. Surely this can be done.

If the Sunday-schools of the Church at large in their recent Lenten offerings, could be induced to raise nearly \$100,000 as an offering to missions, and in memory of that great mission worker, the late Rev. Dr. Langford, shall not healthy and unselfish loyalty to old St. Andrew's, mother of Churches and Missions, incite her sons and daughters to seize this favorable opportunity of putting forth a united effort to secure the amount asked for; so that it shall stand as a perpetual memorial of the noble work done by the fathers of this old parish; and the Church blessed by their labors, may ever remain to bestow its blessings upon coming generations.

And so, by timely assistance, this dear old historic Church, in its age, may be enabled to blossom and bear much fruit unto eternal life.

Those who have the means should remember this object in their wills; but the alabaster boxes of our love and liberality should not be sealed up to the end of life; rather the sweet fragrance should be allowed to exhale at every suitable opportunity in the service of God and humanity.

J. G. B.



ST. ANDREW'S MEMORIAL PARISH HOUSE.

Jubilee of Parochial Organizations.

We have received the following interesting letter from an old superintendent of the Sunday-school, whose work among us was as valuable as he himself was honored and beloved.

REV. AND DEAR DR: Having been present at the Monday evening meeting, the 18th ult., of the workers connected with St. Andrew's Church, during the Diamond Jubilee of that Church, I cannot refrain from expressing the opinion, that St. Andrew's is still illustrating St. James' teaching, "Shew me thy faith without thy works and I will shew thee my faith by my works."

My experience from 1859 to 1868 in the Sunday-school, corresponded exactly with what appears to be the experience as related by the workers in 1897 and 1898; in other words, there are no drones in the hive of St. Andrew's. All are doing, each in his or her sphere, whatever can be done with the talents entrusted to their care for the increase and strengthening of the kingdom of heaven on earth.

I love St. Andrew's with all my heart, and do not believe that a more united and efficient band of workers can be found anywhere else. I do not now remember of anything like bickering or criticism in my whole experience there.

The Jubilee was a time for reminiscences; and to my mind came up the memories of the beloved and lovable Mrs. Buckley and Mrs. James, superintendents of the female department; Miss Lizzie Loud (afterwards Mrs. Smith), and Miss Mary Eisenbrey, in the

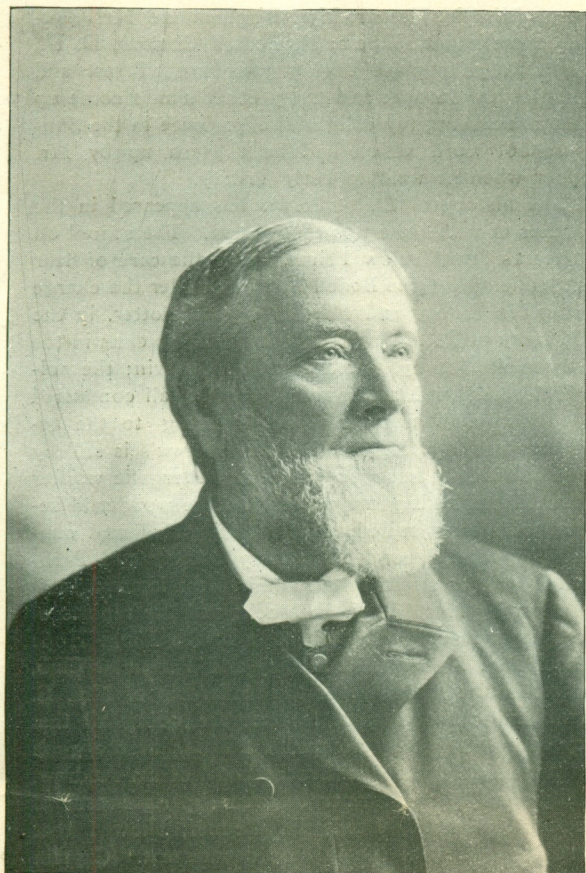
library; Miss McKeever, Mrs. Bispham and Mrs. Tatham in the infant schools; R. Bethell Claxton, D. D., who took your place during your needed rest and recreation in Europe; and many other names come up to me in recalling my delightful experience in the Sunday-school work which had been given up by Mr. Redner when he went to Holy Trinity.

The history of St. Andrew's has appeared in the churches of which she was the mother. The school on Thirteenth street below Prime, under the care of dear Mr. Scofield; and the Bedell Mission, under the charge of Charles Emory and Mrs. Henry C. Potter, in the third story of St. Andrew's; the large Bible class in the vestry-room, led by Mr. Samuel P. Godwin; the colored school under Mr. Edward T. Parker; all conducted with energy. I now find on listening to the accounts of work going on, that St. Andrew's is still by no means a dead issue, but a live and energetic worker in the Master's kingdom on earth. The wonderful account of money raised, missionaries aided and supported by the General Missionary Society and Parochial Board, as stated in the admirable Diamond Jubilee paper by Mrs. W. F. Paddock; and the reports of the King's Daughters, Daughters of the King, Hope Association, Ladies' Aid Society and Parochial Club, show that the ladies under the leadership of Mrs. E. Perot and other efficient leaders, are doing all that they can, and that by no means a little, for the good of their neighbors. The Brotherhood of St. Andrew, championed by the former beloved superintendent of the Sunday-school, Lewis H. Redner, showed that there is no lack of life in that department. Captain Rowe's report of the Boy's Brigade indicates that these young soldiers intend to be up to date in all that belongs to this organization; and so also the admirable work done in the Church Choral Society, Young Men's Club, Night School, Sewing School and Kindergarten, reported by James W. Hazlehurst, who succeeded me in the Sunday-school, and only for a larger work gave it up into the hands of the very much beloved and sorely lamented Oliver Landreth.

All the various forms of parochial activity were finally drawn together in a capital address by Rev. Dr. J. G. Bawn, who, when I was there, was, with his sister, a most efficient worker and assistant. Mr. Bawn and his sister for some time labored in a different sphere, and I was greatly rejoiced to find them amongst their early associations. The allusion to Miss Bawn compels me to say that much of the best and most efficient work done in St. Andrew's, so far as my knowledge goes, has been done by the ladies or at their instigation. I have very clear recollections that about the hardest work I ever did, was the arranging for a concert for the entertainment of the women connected with the Mother's Meeting; and I assure you, that had it not been for the active co-operation of the ladies, which kept me up to the mark, the work would probably have lagged. God bless them all.

Yours faithfully,

W. BEAUMONT WHITNEY.



ST. ANDREW'S PRESENT RECTOR.

The Last of the Diamond Jubilee.

ORGANIZATIONS, UNVEILING OF MEMORIAL TABLET AND CHURCH RECEPTION.

At 7.45 o'clock on Monday evening, April 17th, St. Andrew's Church was filled with a throng of men, women and children, eager to hear the Easter carols to be sung by the Sunday-school, and the addresses, and papers read and delivered by the representatives of the parish organizations and enterprises, setting forth their origin, progress and usefulness. Among which may be mentioned Mrs. W. F. Paddock's comprehensive, bright and forcible paper on "General Missionary Society, Parochial Missions Board," which was especially interesting, and made those present feel that St. Andrew's must certainly be the mother, grandmother, or great-grandmother of all the parishes in the diocese of Pennsylvania, if not indeed of America, so much has she done toward building churches, establishing missions, and relieving the needy of both States and territories.

The work and merits of the King's Daughters, Junior Auxiliary, Daughters of the King, and other organizations, were ably set forth and portrayed by their gracious representative, Mrs. E. Perot, who, in her own graceful way, and in behalf of the King's Daughters, presented the Rector with a bag of money—whether gold from the Klondike I know not—with which to swell the Endowment Fund.

The other organizations were well represented as follows: Brotherhood of St. Andrew, by Lewis H. Redner; Boys' Brigade, by Captain George C. Rowe; Church Choral Society, Young Men's Home Club, and others, by James W. Hazlehurst; Church Sunday-school and Bible Classes, Bedell Mission and Sunday Morning Breakfast, by Rev. J. G. Bawn, Ph. D., each of which was described to the edification and admiration of all.

On Tuesday evening, at 7.45 o'clock, in the pretty little Parish House of St. Andrew's Church, a tablet was unveiled to the memory of some of those faithful ones, whose sweet deeds, kindly acts, and noble generosity helped to make St. Andrew's the power she is to-day.

The services, conducted by Bishop Whitaker, were most impressive. After prayer, singing and Apostle's Creed, the Rector read the Epistle for All Saints' Day (Rev. 21:10-27:22; 1-6). The Bishop's remarks, based upon this lesson, were appropriate, touching and beautiful. The tablet, which came from the Ecclesiastical Department of the Gorham Manufacturing Company of New York, is indeed a work of art. It is 48x32 inches, of brass base with handsome bronze border, finished with chased ivy wreath, and contains 30 names of the sainted dead of St. Andrew's.

At 8.45 o'clock, in the Vestry Room, in the rear of the Church, a Reception was held by Dr. and Mrs. Paddock and Dr. Bawn, assisted by Bishop and Mrs. Whitaker. After cordially welcoming the large number present—among whom were distinguished clergymen and former members of St. Andrew's—and receiving their warm and heartfelt congratulations for the noble work done during the 35 years service by the present Rector, our beloved Dr. Wilbur F. Paddock, all repaired to the Lecture Hall above, where a symposium of viands awaited them. The table, beautifully decorated with festoons of flowers, plants, candelabra and fairy lamps, dotted here and there, and fairly groaning under its burden, stood a veritable picture of the *good* and the beautiful. The ladies, with their usual St. Andrew's hospitality, lost no time in satisfying the longings of the "inner man." So amid a "feast of reason and flow of soul" the guests drifted away one by one,—the ladies still more convinced than ever of the old adage, that "the surest way to man's heart is through his stomach."

A. V. W. P.

In a very interesting letter received from Mr. B. G. Godfrey, a former vestryman and Sunday-school teacher, he says: "What thronging memories St. Andrew's recalls. I was providentially led to it and confirmed when Rev. Dr. Thomas M. Clark was Rector. I recollect that one of my first efforts at work was in starting what resulted in the Church of the Mediator. It began in an office, and was then taken to the second story of the Good Will Engine Co. among "the Killers" on the Schuylkill. I have helped build six churches. The ground of the last and most successful—Calvary Church, Germantown—was given me for the purpose by a Lutheran gentleman. So you see, dear old St. Andrew's has borne some good fruit for the Master, and I have always been grateful I started from it."

St. Andrew's Church Record.

"The Love of Christ Constraineth Us."

VOL. X.

PHILADELPHIA, EASTER SEASON, 1898.

No. 4.

Published by the Parish Clergy.

OCTOBER, JANUARY, ASH-WEDNESDAY,
AND EASTER SEASON.

THE RECORD is a Parish paper, established for the purpose of acquainting the people of St. Andrew's with the work being done by its members, and of fields of usefulness open to their zeal and benevolence.

It will also give needed information in regard to church duties and practices, and of matters affecting home life, and the progress of the Church in general.

"Without a paper any complete knowledge of the parish is almost impossible. Each would know only of the services he happened to attend, or of that Guild in which he happened to have membership. And if there be no membership in any working organization, and if attendance at public worship be irregular or infrequent, how meagre the knowledge of the Parish, and, as a rule, how small the interest in its welfare."

Contributions are solicited for its publication and free distribution in the pews of the Church. Persons desiring the paper sent to their residence, or friends out of town, will send names and addresses to the Rector, with an annual subscription per copy of FIFTY CENTS.

Offerings.

May 15.....	Endowment Fund
" 19 Ascension Day.....	Parish Needs
" 22.....	Parish Needs
" 29 Whit-Sunday.....	Sustentation Fund
June 3 Trinity Sunday.....	Communion Alms and other objects
" 12.....	Parish Needs
" 19.....	Bible and Prayer Book Societies
" 26.....	Parish Needs
July 3.....	Communion Alms and other objects
August 7.....	Communion Alms and other objects
September 4.....	Communion Alms and other objects
" 11.....	Parish Needs
" 18.....	Convention Fund
" 25.....	Parish Needs
October 2.....	Communion Alms and other objects
" 9.....	Parish Needs
" 16.....	Parish Societies

For the St. Andrew's Record.

"Pansies for Thoughts."

BY E. H.

Pansies, lovely pansies!

Form a charming group,

Clustering close together,

By the village brook.

Bending down their dainty heads,

To all the passers-by:

Bidding them, "good morning,"

With voices low and shy.

Those who stop and linger,

Gazing on each face

Of the lovely pansies,

There a thought to trace,

Wonder at their varied looks;

For each and all had sprung,

Together, from the mother-earth;

Been warmed, by the same sun.

One with stern and solemn look,

Dark and lofty brow;

Seems to say to all, "repent!

Turn from folly now.

Youth and pleasure pass away;

We fade, and all things die—

Seek a purer, holier life,

And let your aims be high.'

And the rich, dark purple one,

With the eye of gold;

Speaks of One who's always near,

And doth all behold.

One, whose eye in tender love,

On His children bent,

Sees their needs and by His grace,

Fresh supplies are sent.

But this funny little fellow,

With the laughing face,

Calls our thoughts to earth again;

Bids us join the race,

Of the many merry-makers,

Who live from day to day,

In a ceaseless whirl of pleasure,

And care for naught but play.

As I gaze and wonder

At these little flowers,

Calling up such serious thoughts—

Thoughts to fill the hours—

Here, I then this lesson learn;

That pain with joy is given,

That earth should not our thoughts engross

But draw them up to Heaven.

Baptisms.

March 31, 1898—At St. Andrew's Church, Peter Clare Hess, son of Charles F. and Annie Hess.

April 4—At St. Andrew's Church, Emma Virginia Naglee, daughter of William P. and Emma B. Naglee.

May 19—At St. Andrew's Church, Eliza Lewis Klapp, daughter of Dr. Wilbur P. and Emma F. K. Klapp.

May 19—At St. Andrew's Church, Gertrude Gladys Klapp Williams, daughter of Jesse and Gertrude H. Williams.

Marriages.

April 14, 1898—At 624 North Forty-third Street, Oscar Douglass Painter and Mary Osborne.

April 27—At St. Andrew's Church, Joseph Thomas Carlin to Sophie Schabacker.

April 28—At St. Andrew's Church, Washington Hopkins to Ella Shivers.

Deaths.

February 16, 1898—At 1032 Locust Street, Joseph Moitz. Interment at Fernwood Cemetery.
 February 27—At 1701 Locust Street, William M. Singlerly. Interment at Laurel Hill.
 April 5—At 4024 Spruce Street, Samuel Grant-Smith. Interment in St. James Ch. Yard, Kingsessing.
 April 8—In Camden, N. J., Mrs. Eliza A. Hammill. Interment at Monument Cemetery.
 April 23—At 753 South Tenth Street, Frank Dubbs (a child). Interment at Mt. Moriah Cemetery.
 April 28—At 931 Spruce Street, Mrs. Hortense Blank. Interment at Arlington Cemetery.
 May 2—At 1243 South Forty-seventh Street, Doctor John C. Granger (com.). Interment at West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

In Memoriam.

The Officers and Teachers of the Sunday-school Association of St. Andrew's Church, take this the earliest opportunity, to place on record the sense of deep sorrow and loss, at the death of their associate, Dr. John Charles Granger, the esteemed Secretary of this Association and a valued and efficient teacher in the Sunday-school.

After a brief and seemingly slight illness of only a few days, it pleased God to remove our dear friend from a sphere of much usefulness, and give to him that sweet and perfect rest, which He hath promised to His beloved.

Death is ever mysterious, but becomes more painfully so, as in this case, when one in the vigor and beauty of manhood, so talented and promising, so well equipped for a useful and noble life, is suddenly called from time into eternity.

Dr. Granger was an exceedingly exemplary young man; ever kind, sincere, faithful and withal firm and unyielding to a remarkable degree, when the principles of truth and duty were involved.

And though he seemed so necessary to the Church, to the Sunday-school and to the world, yet in his removal, we bow with submission to the righteous will of God, who doeth all things well.

To the afflicted family we extend our deepest sympathy, and pray they may be comforted in the thought that their dear one has realized the promise, "the pure in heart shall see God."

JOHN G. BAWN,
 JOSIAH B. BARTOW,
 ANNIE E. MCFADDEN,
 ANNIE V. W. PERRY,
Committee.

Musical Column.

CHURCH CHOIR,

Prof. WILLIAM R. BARNES, *Musical Director.*
 J. PHILLIPS ROWLAND, *Organist.*

Sopranos.

Miss M. ADELE KNEPLEY,
 Mrs. ED. D. PURVES,
 Miss LINDA KRAISS,
 Miss BESSIE CAMPBELL,
 Miss MARY E. MCCREIGHT,
 Miss SARAH L. BUCHER,
 Miss CORNELIA C. STEEVER.

Contraltos.

Mrs. MAX NEWGARDEN,
 Miss ANNA M. HILLMAN,
 Miss JEAN DULING,
 Miss ALEXINE NICHOLAS.

Tenors.

Mr. J. A. NIXON, JR.,
 Mr. PERCIVAL I. RUST,
 Mr. J. REESE MOORE,
 Mr. JAMES HENRY.

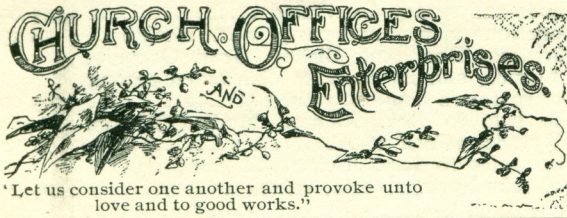
Bassos.

Mr. GEORGE E. TAYLOR,
 Mr. C. B. MOORE,
 Mr. GEORGE M. YOUNG,
 Mr. MANUEL EDEL.

Music on Easter Day.

The choir of St. Andrew's is noted for the excellent work it is able to do on special occasions, and seldom has it done better than on last Easter. Church services were held both morning and evening, and on both occasions the programme was of a high order, and was admirably rendered. The singers had been carefully trained by Mr. Barnes, our Choir Master, and well sustained their high reputation. Though the choir was full—there being in the morning from 20 to 30 voices—so perfectly were they in accord and so well balanced, that it seemed as though a single quartette of mighty power rendered the several choruses, while yet with sweetness and expression delicately interpreting the finest and softest passages. Our chief soprano, Miss Knepley, always does well, but never did she sing with more inspiring effect than in her duet with Mrs. Newgarden, whose rich contralto voice, sustaining and blending perfectly with the soprano, made "a concord of sweet sounds" as rare in its combination of delicacy, correctness and power as it was inspiring and captivating. Mr. Rowland, though not yet fully acquainted with the possibilities of the organ he now plays, handled it with skill, and by his combinations sometimes gave new meaning and startling emphasis to the passages rendered. The tenor and bass soloists, Mr. Nixon and Mr. Taylor, are worthy of strong commendation for their admirable work.

In the afternoon the Sunday-school and Bible Classes of the Parish, celebrated their Diamond Jubilee Anniversary with especially well chosen carols and hymns. Their popular music leader, Mr. Rust, had trained them well, and the Church Schools and Infant Schools each sang with precision and vim, while the Bedell Mission was so anxious to "Let all their powers be given to praise"—as their carol said—that it was with difficulty the organist could keep up with them. "The Little Children's Song" was very sweet, and "Bells of Easter" and "Easter Lilies" are compositions seldom excelled in Sunday-school music. A duet was sung by Miss Carr and Mr. Rust, which pleased both old and young. The schools have much improved in singing under his instruction, and it is the unanimous wish of scholars, teachers and superintendents that he be retained the coming year.



Eleventh Annual Report of the General Missionary Society.

The General Missionary Society of St. Andrew's Church have held their regular monthly meetings beginning Nov. 3d, and ending April 6th.

The meetings have been well attended and a number of new names have been added to the list of members.

At the November meeting Mrs. Grey, wife of Bishop Grey, of Florida, spoke. She said that her father, the Rev. Mr. Bowers, and his daughters, were members of St. Andrew's Church, and that Mrs. Grey and her father had both been married there. She spoke of the missionary work in Florida and told of the distress and poverty caused by the unusual frosts that had destroyed the orange groves.

Mrs. Neilson, chairman of the Domestic Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary, was also present at this meeting, and spoke of the pledges and needs in the Domestic Field of Missions. At the December meeting it was decided to make an annual contribution of \$4.00—one dollar for each Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary—towards the expenses of the annual meeting. In December a valuable box was sent to Bishop Grey of Florida, containing useful and fancy articles to be distributed at Christmas among the missionaries and their families.

The Missionary Intelligence Committee, through its chairman, Mrs. Effingham Perot, has made many interesting and instructive reports. At one of the meetings an account of the misery and suffering in Cuba was related, since Mrs. Perot had received letters from a personal friend asking for money to help the starving people. The letters told how women and children were lying dead in the streets from starvation. This gentleman had tents put in his plantation and they were planting bananas to give more than 500 people food who were living in them. At the January meeting Mrs. Perot spoke of the work done at Miss Hooker's Orphanage in Mexico. The girls that have been educated there have gone out and they are the teachers and founders of schools—and many have started churches. She told also of Miss Dixon's account of the convocation of women belonging to the Woman's Auxiliary of South Dakota. At the January meeting Mrs. Perot spoke of the increase of missionary work in China. The better classes of Chinese are now coming to the Mission Houses for instruction; and where, heretofore one was confirmed they now number from fifty to sixty persons. Mrs. King had visited

the missions—we have five unmarried women missionaries. The missionaries do not live lives of luxury. A paper was read at the April meeting about the Lenten Service, held March 24th, of the Woman's Auxiliary. Speakers were present representing the four branches of the mission field.

The Missionary Box Committee has done most admirable work, sending out bales and boxes to needy clergy and their families, valued at \$345.09.

Mrs. Nesmith, of the Children's Committee, reported 186 personal calls made on the children. They have had phonographic and magical entertainments for the Sunday-school, and a delightful Christmas Festival.

Mrs. Williams, of the Visiting Committee, has reported a total of 152 visits made during the winter.

The Dorcas Committee has kept a number of needy women at work and besides clothing all the Sunday-school children has sent clothing to various homes and institutions.

The Ladies' Aid and King's Daughters have made valuable contributions to many charitable objects both of garments and money.

The Church Periodical Club, through its most industrious chairman, Miss Tomson, have sent out hundreds of magazines and papers.

The Woman's meeting has been conducted by its most able chairman, Mrs. Leslie. They have had a series of meetings beginning the first Friday in January and held during the Lenten season weekly. The attendance has been satisfactory and with the meeting of Friday evening, April 1st, closed an unusually successful season's work. Delegates to the four branches of the Woman's Auxiliary have attended the meetings, aided in the work, and brought back satisfactory reports.

Contributions of money have been sent to Africa, China, Mexico, and Cuba. Also to the Italian and Seamen's Missions in Philadelphia.

At an annual meeting held April 6th, the officers of the Society were re-elected for the ensuing year.

HENRIETTA A. P. JAMES, SEC.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Balance April, 1897	\$105 86
Receipts from Subscriptions	126 85
Receipts from interest on bonds	3 00
Receipts from church collection	6 29
	<hr/>
	\$242 00

APPROPRIATIONS.

To Investment—Mrs. Grant Smith's Legacy..	\$100 00
To Cape Palmas Orphan Asylum, Africa	25 00
To Mrs. Hooker's Orphanage, Mexico.....	25 00
To Church of Crucifixion, Philadelphia.....	25 00
To Italian Mission, Philadelphia.....	25 00
To Cuban Mission	25 00
To Seamen's Mission, Philadelphia	13 00
To Woman's Auxiliary for Ann. Meeting.....	4 00
	<hr/>
	\$242 00

Balance none.

MATILDA S. LANDRETH, Treasurer.

2. DORCAS COMMITTEE.

The Committee has employed needy women of the Church nearly all winter in making garments, which have been distributed to various schools and missions. All our Sunday-school children that have applied have been furnished with clothing, as also, some communicants of the parish. The report of the officers is as follows:

Balance April, 1897	\$8 58
Receipts from church collection.....	6 27
Receipts from investments	26 00
Receipts from donations and subscriptions	101 00
	<hr/>
	\$141 85
Expenditures for material	\$45 60
Expenditures for work	92 00
	<hr/>
	\$137 60

Balance in treasury, April 1, 1898 \$4 25

The following distribution of goods has been made:

To our Sunday-school children.....	166 garments.
To members of the parish 144 yards cloth and	\$110 in "
To Seamen's Mission	35 "
To Mrs. Bankhead	36 "
To Church of the Crucifixion	30 "
To Italian Mission	36 "
To Home of the Merciful Saviour	35 "
To Children's Aid Society	30 "
To Day Nursery	20 "
To Infant's Home	26 "
Whole number of garments distributed.....	444
Yards of material distributed	144
Whole value of material and garments donated, about	\$250.

MRS. JOHN TRENWITH, *Sec'y.*

3. MISSIONARY BOX COMMITTEE.

The good work of making up and sending bundles and boxes of clothing to missionaries, to hospitals, and to other benevolent institutions in our own and other dioceses, has been carried on with vigor by this Committee during the winter. Its gifts have been warmly appreciated. The following is the Treasurer's report:

Balance from April, 1897	\$56 12
Interest on Miss Boyd's legacy	4 50
Interest on Mrs. Grant Smith's legacy.....	4 00
Church collection	6 27
Subscriptions and donations	119 00
	<hr/>
	\$189 89
Expenditures	\$138 51
	<hr/>
Balance	\$51 38

Goods and money distributed	\$345 09
Donations in new and partly worn clothing..	58 25
Christmas Box sent Bishop Gray, Orlando, Florida, and its contents distributed among clergymen's families, valued at	105 00
The bale to Rev. Richard Mercer, Austin, Nevada, valued at	77 50
Two bales to Rev. Richard S. James, D.D., Eureka Springs, Ark., valued at.....	104 34

Letters of grateful acknowledgment have been received by the Chairman of the Committee. We append the following, the first from Bishop Grey of Florida, and the others from Florida and Arkansas.

MY DEAR MADAM:

The Christmas package from the Missionary Society of St. Andrew's came to hand all right, as also the additional one which you say reached you too late to be in the main bundle.

With Mrs. Gray's valuable aid, a division of the really excellent collection of presents, the offspring of loving hearts and skillful hands was made, and Mrs. Gray will transmit to you the various replies when received. I will be off on my visitation or would do so myself.

She and I desire especially to express our appreciation of and thanks for the articles sent to us particularly. God bless you all and all your co-workers in the loving effort to bring joy to the hearts of missionaries is the prayer of yours, faithfully, WM. CRANE GRAY.

MY DEAR MR. GRAY:

Please convey our warmest thanks to our kind friends in Philadelphia, for the very nice box they sent for our Sunday-school. The selection was splendid, and the games will almost all be novelties to our children; for ours is such a frontier town, that they see but little here.

Books are of course always welcome and desirable.

I wish our kind friends could have witnessed yesterday, the delight of our little ones for whom they so generously contributed.

The box did not get here until last Thursday; the steamer is so loaded now-a-days with furniture for the New Plant Hotel, that private people's packages are delayed.

I should have acknowledged the receipt of the box sooner, but have had such a sick household, that it seemed impossible to find a quiet few minutes to write.

MY DEAR MRS. GRANT:

The bales have come and a jolly time we had opening them; my poor wife had been quite ill for a week—seriously so one day, but the rolling in of the bales brought light to her countenance. She had one brought up to her chair when she and our youngest son's wife and myself, with scissors and knife (the man always uses a knife), began to cut the stitches. "I wish she was here," was my wife's exclamation, alluding to your desire to be present expressed in your last—and, "blessings on the fingers that sewed those stitches," came still further from her lips. The bale containing most of the things for us personally came last. The contents of the other prepared our minds for those in the last. Often were our hearts touched, as article after article appropriate to one or the other was revealed. Then shouts of laughter, as the skates fell out on the floor.

If now you had only sent a pond of ice, we might recall our lost skill.

Does the Delaware ever freeze over any more?

Many a time have I crossed it on the ice—But to the bale again.

The devotional books reminded me of the spiritual atmosphere that always pervaded St. Andrew's, especially as I remember it in the days of the Sainted Bedell, Clarks and that scholarly Christian and earnest leader among God's children, Wm. Bacon Stevens, whose eloquent yet solemn rendering of Morning Prayer more than anything else drew me to consider the power of our Church services. Understand me, I never attended St. Andrew's during the rectorates of Bedell and the Clarks, but the heavenly influence of their work extended to other Christian bodies, so that when death claimed its own the whole city mourned.

Long into the night we looked over the articles that had come so far, 1,300 miles, to bless our mountain home, and then after a word of prayer, invoking the divine blessing upon the donors, we retired to our rooms.

"Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required." I try to be scriptural in all I do.

Most truly and sincerely yours.

4. PARISH RELIEF COMMITTEE.

There being little cold weather during the past winter fewer families have needed to come to us for coal than usual. Nor has there been request to send either the sick or the aged to the seashore or into the country. The yearly report is as follows:

Balance May 1, 1897	\$43 60
From Church offering	6 27
Other donations	17 00

\$66 87

Paid for coal	24 00
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Balance May 1, 1898.....	\$42 87
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MRS. H. BEHRENS, *Treasurer*.

5. CHILDREN'S COMMITTEE.

Four entertainments have been given for the Sunday-school during the year, besides Christmas and Easter Festivals.

Through the courtesy of the General Secretary of the Missionary Society and the Civic Club, two delightful evenings were passed among the paintings at the Academy of Fine Arts. Also through the same source, two musical evenings at different churches. Two hundred and fifty-eight calls have been made on Sunday-school scholars. One hundred and fifty-eight letters have been written by one member of the Committee in the interests of the Sunday-school. A dinner was given to the children of the Bedell Mission by "The Daughters of the King." From Church schools two were confirmed, three from St. Andrew's Bible Class, two from Young Men's Bible Class.

MARY S. NESMITH, *Ch'n*.

6. YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK COMMITTEE.

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE KING.

The meetings of our order have been held on the second and fourth Mondays of the month since November. The second Monday our Chaplain, Rev. Dr. Bawn, meets with us and gives short lectures on Church History.

Four new members were received during the year and one, after living in another city, has returned to us—making our present membership 22. Most of these are engaged in the Sunday-school. Some being teachers and others members of the Bible class, while others also assist at the Sunday Morning Breakfast of the Bedell Mission.

During the year beside distributing among the needy \$10.33, we have visited the sick and sought to administer comfort and relief; and when possible provide work for the unemployed. We have also given to the necessitous 3½ tons of coal, 5 articles of furniture, many breakfasts, groceries and baskets of provisions, 202 garments and wearing attire, 27½ yards of cloth, medicines, fruit and plants for the sick, and books, toys, dolls and games for the children—in all valued at about \$150. We have also given to 25 children of the Bedell Mission a supper which was greatly enjoyed.

M. W. HOOVEN.

THE LADIES' AID.

This Association meets in the Parish House, the fourth Thursday evening of each month, but during Lent holds weekly meetings to make articles for hospitals and homes. During the past Lent it worked for St. Christopher's Hospital, to which it gave thirty-four garments. It also contributed twelve articles to the Christmas Box and about fifty books to the Parish House Library.

Balance May 1, 1897	\$ 60
Receipts for the year	16 60

\$17 26

Expenditures	13 24
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Balance May 1, 1898.....	\$3 96
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Value of articles and books given, about \$75.

F. E. KNOWLES, *Treas.*

THE CHURCH PERIODICAL CLUB.

The usual work has been done during the year, and the librarian returns thanks to the many kind friends who have so generously contributed to its support. Report of work to date is as follows:

- 24 Current Magazines.
- 2,000 Sunday-school Papers.
- 12 Testaments.
- 50 Bound Volumes.
- 6 Games.
- 116 Easter cards.
- 4 Hymns and Prayers.
- 527 Odd numbers of magazines.

Balance May 1, 18976 71
Receipts	15 75

\$22 46

Paid head office	13 00
Postage and expressage	3 00

\$16 00

Balance on hand May 1, 1898	\$6 46
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TACIE A. TOMSON, *Librarian*.

KINGS DAUGHTERS AND JUNIOR AUXILIARY.

This bee-hive of industry held its meetings as usual, but with an increase of work and membership over last year. It has made the following distribution of money and goods:

To St. Christopher's Hospital, toward support of Child's Bed	\$25 00
To St. Andrew's Parish	10 00
Jubilee Offering to Endowment Fund	110 00
To Sarah Neilson Scholarship, St. Mary's School, Texas (in memory, Robert A. Trenwith)	10 00
To Good Physician Hospital, Columbia, S. C., for One Day's Support	3 00

To Trained Nurse, Alaska.....	5 00
To Shut-in-Society	1 00
To Clergyman in Bethlehem, Pa	2 00
To Cuban Sufferers at Cienfuegos	3 50
Pundita Ramabia School, India	4 00
Toward Miss Higgins' salary, West Africa....	10 00
Box to Rev. W. Chas. Wilson, Cottage Hos- pital, Spring Hill Mines, Nova Scotia.....	55 00
Box to Capt. John H. Peirce, Shark River Life Saving Station	14 23
Box to Mrs. C. L. Bankhead, Madison Mills, Va.	54 24
Box to Galilee Mission, Phila	14 00
Box to St. Christopher's Hospital	10 00
Box to Church Home, Orlando, Fla., Miss Drant, Deaconess	13 50
Box to Home of Merciful Saviour for Crippled Children	15 00

\$359 47

We give also cakes, and five or six gallons of soup weekly, to the P. E. City Mission.

MARY E. B. PEROT, *President*.

THE HOPE ASSOCIATION.

This organization, which seeks to promote an interest in seamen, held its regular annual meeting in the Lecture Room, Thursday evening, May 27, 1898, when an exceedingly interesting lecture on "Deep Sea Fishes and Fishing," illustrated with numerous lantern slides, was given by Prof. J. Percy Moore, Ph. D., of the University. Rev. Dr. Bawn presided at the meeting and kindly took charge of the lantern slides. Following the lecture, a spirited address was made by Rev. Mr. Green, Missionary in Charge of the Seamen's Mission and Home at this port; who gave a short account of this work and appealed for a deeper interest in these "toilers of the sea" who, at intervals, make their home in this city. The meeting was closed by Dr. Bawn after a vote of thanks was extended to Prof. Moore and Mr. Green.

EDITH A. BUTLER, *Secretary*.

The Boys' Brigade.

For months several of the boys of the Brigade have been without military outfit. Like the soldiers, they have not complained, but it has depressed their spirits and made them less careful in drill. Dress has much to do with manners in military as in social life. We are happy to say the want has been supplied. The Boys Brigade Council has ordered all necessary articles, and the company was fully equipped and made a fine appearance during the Jubilee in Church, and as guard on duty during the reception. By the payment of \$1 annually any adult of the congregation can become an associate member of the Brigade.

NOTICE.

To all sending the Rector an offering for Endowment Fund, a copy of a pamphlet containing the Jubilee Sermon and Historical and Congratulatory papers from Bishops and other prominent persons, will be mailed.

PARISH NOTES.

THE DIAMOND JUBILEE of St. Andrew's was a marked success. A large number of the old members of the parish, and also those now connected with it, were present; and from each alike came the spontaneous declaration, "The celebration of the 75th anniversary of the dear old Church has been without a flaw or mistake from beginning to end. All was interesting, profitable, delightful. It could not have been better." The coronet of this Mother of Churches shone brilliantly throughout the three days' celebration. Elsewhere we have given large space to an account of this interesting jubilee, which will be read by all lovers of the Church with deep gratifications and thanksgivings to God. Would that the nobler dead that once filled the pews of this Church had been permitted to gather here and witness and hear what we saw and heard. Perhaps that privilege was not so entirely denied them, as we are wont to think. Certain it is they were ever present in our thoughts; and the names of a few, at least, inscribed upon the beautiful memorial tablet, unveiled in the parish house at the close of the Jubilee, will be looked upon with affection and gratitude for what they have done for Christ and our beloved Church, so long as St. Andrew's continues to stand. For the benefit of those out of the city or unable to be present at the unveiling, we give a list of these names, which, with those inscribed upon tablets and memorial windows in the church, we wish ever to be remembered. They form on the tablet two columns of men and women, fifteen each:

Dr. John Redman Cox,	Miss Ann Leamy,
Mr. John W. Claxton,	Miss Louisa Claxton,
Mr. Thomas H. Powers,	Miss Harriet B. McKeever,
Mr. Lambert Duy,	Miss Jane M. Mitchell,
Mr. Isaac Hazlehurst,	Miss Mary A. Boyd,
Mr. Lemuel Coffin,	Miss Letitia E. Buchanan,
Mr. John Bohlen,	Mrs. Margaret E. Hodge,
Mr. John D. Taylor,	Mrs. Eliza L. Scott,
Mr. John Clayton,	Mrs. Mary H. Taylor,
Mr. John William Wallace,	Mrs. Harriet W. Ralston,
Mr. Robert Graffen,	Mrs. Mary Grant Smith,
Mr. Frederick Scofield,	Mrs. Phebe K. Scofield,
Mrs. Henry B. Tatham,	Mrs. Isabella T. Tatham,
Mr. Frederick Brown,	Mrs. Emilie M. Bullitt,
Mr. Oliver Landreth.	Miss E. Elizabeth Tomson.

THE ENDOWMENT FUND of St. Andrew's, in the three days celebration, received an accession in money of \$2,155.37, and in pledges \$1,800 more. This, however, does not represent the gain. On Easter Monday, the Sunday before, the congregation had given an offering of \$953.46, and the Sunday-schools \$243.51, making in all \$1,196.97. It could not be expected, therefore, that so soon after, the amount of Jubilee offering would be large. It was enough that those three eventful days should sow the seed for an after plentiful harvest. The reaping will come week by week and month by month. We feel assured it will come. The people of St. Andrew's never fail to perform a duty when they know it to be a duty and are able to perform it. Former members in all parts of the land, many of whom have not even heard what we are doing, and the supreme need there is of a hundred thousand dollar endowment will, when brought to their attention, give liberally for the permanent financial support of the dear old Church. Many who realize the situation keenly will

her Bible lessons. With more than ordinary regret, therefore, do we learn of her resignation on June 1st, by reasons of health and pressure of labor. We shall still have her presence in the Church with her elder sister, the honored and most efficient head of the Deacons House. It is expected that Dr. Weintraub, a lady of large experience, devoutness, and love of children, will succeed Miss Sanford.

SINCE THE JANUARY ISSUE of the RECORD, subscriptions and donations have been received from Mrs. O. Landreth, Mrs. H. B. Bartow, Mr. H. B. Bartow and Mr. J. B. Bartow.

Mrs. SAMUEL GRANT has secured for the Bishop White Parish Library \$33.00 from the following members of St. Andrew's: Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Durborow, Miss Baker, Miss Donnell, Miss Platt, Mrs. Morris, Mr. W. S. Grant, Mrs. Wallace, Miss Richards, W. S. Grant, Jr., Mrs. Trenwith, Mrs. O. Landreth, Mrs. Bartow, Mrs. S. Grant, Mrs. Tatham.

The Rector presents to the congregation statistics of his year's labor and that of his Assistant to May 1st; also the contributions of the Church, including those before given, together with its income and expenses.

Sermons and addresses delivered, 130
Parochial visits by Assistant, 7 months, 40
Baptisms (infants, 5; adults, 1), 6
Marriages, 7
Burials, 23
Confirmed, 11
Communicants rec'd (by confirm'n 11, trans. 20), 31
Communicants lost (by death 4, by transfer 5), 9
Communicants now enrolled, 830

CONTRIBUTIONS.

Alms for the poor, \$248 73
Foreign Missions, 250 47
Domestic missions, 583 07
Diocesan missions, 350 50
Parochial objects and missions, 1,455 38
Parish Sunday-schools, 190 95
Theological education, 561 00
Episcopal Hospital, 100 00
Christmas Fund, 52 00
Convention Fund, 133 86
Diocesan Sustentation Fund, 50 42
Church Home for Children, 17 77
Jewish missions, 24 00
Bible Society, 6 85
St. Andrew's Endowment Fund, 2,373 91
Parish needs, 556 52
Parish Home, 109 00
Miscellaneous, 23 00

Total, \$6,781 72

INCOME AND EXPENSES.

Pew rents and other sources, \$3,741 05
Interest from Endowment Fund, 3,180 49
Current expenses, \$6,682 68
Repairs and improvements, etc., 276 20
Total, \$6,958 88
Deficit, 37 34
Endowment Funds invs., \$63,500 00
Endowment Funds univs., 5,266 20
Total, \$68,766 20

also, as soon as able, see that the endowment needed labored for this Church, and have made it the power it has been and will continue to be, are of too generous and noble a mold to let it die for want of help. Yea, rather will make greatest sacrifices for its welfare. The money will come in! The full pecuniary fruit of the jubilee we see not yet.

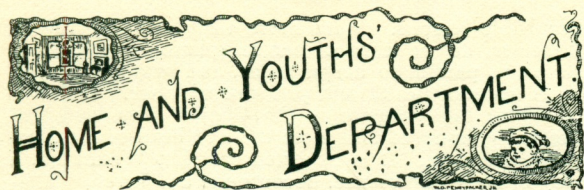
IT IS ONE OF THOSE MYSTERIES no one can explain, that the writer of the article on the Easter Festival of the Sunday-schools, to be found in another column, did not live to read in the RECORD what he had written. Young, energetic, capable, devout, strong of purpose to faithfully work for the Master and achieve a useful and noble career, he is suddenly stricken down; while some who are feeble, decrepid, incapable of thought or execution, and in some cases worse than useless in the world, live on and on, a burden, if not a positive injury. It is one of the insoluble problems of our present existence, which only the next world can make plain. What increased significance and power to strengthen words of the departed have, in coming, as it were, from his tomb!

ON THE AFTERNOON of the Sunday before Easter, Bishop Whitaker preached and administered the rite of confirmation in St. Andrew's. His sermon was full of pathos and power in its vivid presentation of the sufferings of our Lord amid the contradictions and the cruelty of men. Fewer persons were confirmed than for several years—though some were unavoidably prevented from at this time ratifying their baptismal vows. The names of those confirmed were: Joseph S. Bortie, Jr., Peter C. Hess, Pere L. H. Granger, Percival H. Granger, Paul L. Weintraub, Mrs. Emma L. O'Donnell, Mrs. Sarah M. Paulin, Miss Sallie F. Callan, Miss Emma M. Frowert, Miss Mary Mayger, Miss Mary P. Shepherd.

OUR ACCOUNTING WARDEN, Mr. Effingham Perot, who has managed the financial affairs of the Church so long and skillfully, has for some time needed greatly a change of climate and complete cessation from labor and anxiety. His devoted wife, and our most valued parishioner required also a like change, and so they have departed for a six months' trip in Europe. Our best wishes and prayers go with them. May they return in safety, strengthened and benefited in body and soul. During Mr. Perot's absence Mr. James W. Hazlehurst, of the Fidelity Trust on Chestnut near Fourth street, will be acting Accounting Warden.

ON EASTER MONDAY the usual election for Vestry-men took place. Three members were re-elected—the remaining members holding over—and so the Vestry remains the same as last year, save the resignation of Mr. Milton B. Medary. At a subsequent meeting of the Vestry, Mr. Wm. S. Grant was re-elected Rector's Warden, and Mr. Effingham Perot Accounting Warden.

TO TEACH AN INFANT SCHOOL with success requires not only much heart and head training, but a special gift. Rarely have these qualifications been more strikingly exhibited than in the teacher for the past three years of our Church Infant School, Miss Amelia Sanford. Her instruction of children is of the most delightful sort—and as profitable as it is absorbing. Old and young alike appreciate the skill of her blackboard drawings, and the clearness and comprehensiveness of



Diamond Jubilee of Sunday-Schools.

On Easter Sunday afternoon there was held the 75th anniversary, or Diamond Jubilee of St. Andrew's Sunday-schools.

It almost seemed that the day had been especially arranged so that our festival would be a success as far as the weather was concerned. For shortly after the morning service was over, the black clouds and rolling thunder seemed to portend a storm which would interfere with the enjoyment of the children; but the shower that followed was short-lived, and the bright sun that followed it quickly dried up the wet streets and made a pleasant time possible.

The service began at 4 p. m., by a procession of the various schools and Bible classes, headed by the choir, all singing that grand processional hymn, "Jesus Christ is risen to-day."

Several carols were sung by the Church schools, the Infant and Bedell schools. The best singing, in the writer's estimation, was that done by the Infant schools.

According to our custom each class recited a text as they presented their offering. These texts were all well learned, and in no case was there any hesitation in their recitation.

The Bible classes recited collects appropriate to the day. If the schools should wish to improve they could do no better than to take the Bishop Potter Bible Class as a model. The schools did well, but that class did very well.

Among the noteworthy incidents was the offering of \$100, made by that same class, to the Endowment Fund. Also the fact that the mite box offerings amounted to \$66, nearly double that of last year, and more than any other for ten years.

As was suitable for the occasion, both the Rector and Assistant Minister spoke about "Diamonds"—comparing the jewels of an earthly ruler to the jewels of the Heavenly Ruler, the children assembled before them.

It seems to me that the climax of this occasion came eight days later, when at one of our Jubilee Services were present gray-headed men who had been boys or teachers or superintendents in St. Andrew's long ago. All of them, still in harness, still doing the Master's will, working out the lessons they learned when boys at St. Andrew's, or following the precepts they themselves taught there.

Many of us teachers can not help but become very weary at times when our scholars seem so silly and frivolous, almost at times without any appreciable

sense of spiritual things; but it seems to me, that if we are enabled to guide, direct and mould one life so that in after years it may become as great and strong for Christ and His Church as some of those men present at that service, we may consider our time well spent.

JOHN CHARLES GRANGER.

The Sunday-School Association.

The Secretary and Treasurer of the Association report the following receipts and appropriations since May last, and the members now belonging to the schools and Bible-class:

	Officers and Teachers.	Scholars.	Total.
Church Schools	23	99	122
Church Infant School	2	50	52
Clark Infant School	2	38	40
Bedell Schools	5	133	138
Young Men's Bible-class.....	1	12	13
St. Andrew's Bible-class	1	48	49
Bishop Potter Bible-class.....	1	36	37
Sailor's Bible-class	3	50	53
	38	466	504

RECEIPTS.

Balance from May 1, 1896	\$—
Sunday offerings for the year	53 47
Anniversary and memorial offerings	155 88
Lenten offerings in mite chests	34 16
	\$243 51

APPROPRIATIONS.

To St. Andrew's Endowment Fund	\$125 00
To Church General Missions Lenten Offering.	34 16
To Bishop Stevens' Scholarship, Mexico.....	10 00
To W. F. Paddock's Scholarship, Africa.....	25 00
To Rev. W. T. Allen's Mission, Arkansas.....	10 00
To Rev. Ed. Stephen's Col. Mission, Kansas..	10 00
To Rev. F. T. Collins work, Indiana	10 00
To Diocesan Missions	19 36
	\$243 51

Winter Kindergarten.

As the winter months have fled and spring now bursts upon us in all her fresh ripe beauty, there comes the thought of the young budding mind, which is left us to mould in the channels of purity and righteousness. But the children coming to us from homes where no thought is ever given to the training of these precious minds, make it doubly difficult for us to impress them as our fond hopes for their welfare prompt us.

At present they are mostly Americans, with some Italians, and they are more adapted to mechanical work than any other branch of the Kindergarten. There are 40 enrolled, with an average attendance of 16.

L. G. G.

An Hour with the Bible.

How many children can find answers to these questions?

The Jews were required to pay a sum of money for the service of the Temple in Jerusalem. One day the men who collected this tribute money came to Peter and asked him if his Master did not pay tribute. Peter answered, "Yes," because he knew that Jesus obeyed the laws himself and taught the people to do so. But Jesus pointed out to Peter that he should not be called upon to pay tribute, as he was the Son of the King for whom it was collected. Yet he would pay it to avoid controversy.

Jesus was poor, Peter was poor, and all the disciples were poor: Where was the money to come from? Jesus told Peter to get the money in a very strange way. What was it. What can we learn from the fact that Peter found the money just where Jesus told him to look for it? This story will be found in the same chapter in Matthew that tells about the Transfiguration of Christ.

Another time Jesus told about a merchant who dealt in pearls. One day he saw a pearl of great size and beauty, worth more than all the pearls he had bought before. So he went and sold all that he had and bought the precious jewel. What is this "pearl of great price?" What lesson did Jesus want us to learn about it?

A new society for children has recently been formed in England, having the significant and attractive name of the "Children's guild of courtesy." There would surely seem to be room and a reason for being for such a society, not only in Great Britain, but in America, where the spirit of reverence and courtesy among young people is said to be on the decline. Foreign writers and critics of American life have, indeed, charged a lack of good manners among young people against us as one of our serious defects; and so, perhaps, a "guild of courtesy" might have a more important mission here than anywhere else. And for that matter, the scope of the guild might be extended to include some of the "grown-ups," with whom courtesy and kindness of speech and manner are in sore need of cultivation.

Tommy's First Little White Lie.

"Where's Tommy, mamma?"

"Out in the yard, I think. He was a moment ago, dear."

"Then I can find him."

Rosie stopped and bent over to kiss her dear mother before going down-stairs, as she always did.

"Tommy! Tommy! It's time to say your spelling lesson now! Come right in, that's a good boy!"

But, like many another little fellow, Tommy did not love to spell half so well as to play. He was mak-

ing a kite—a great big beauty; and you and I know how much we enjoy finishing what we have begun. So he answered Rosie, "I don't want to spell now, Rosie! I'm making my kite. Reuben showed me how, and it's fun!"

"But, Tommy, it's time to spell; and mamma never likes to have you play when it's time for anything else. I'll help you finish your kite afterward. I know how to tie on the bobs just as nice!"

"But I want to finish it now, Rosie. I don't think I feel very well."

Tommy's conscience gave a little twinge, down under his little brown jacket, as he said this.

"Oh, yes, you do, if you feel well enough to play. You must come, dear. It'll trouble mamma, if you don't, and make her unhappy; and nothing would pay for that, you know. How sorry you would feel, and I, and papa, if you made her head ache because you didn't mind sister Rosie, and come when she asked you to!"

Tommy laid his kite reluctantly down, and ran into the house to find his speller. But the little white fib of an excuse rankled in his honest soul. How badly that would make his mamma feel! Worse than if he had been disobedient, he felt sure. Yet he could not make up his mind to confess it at once, and so have it out of the way. He looked very uneasy as he stood up to spell.

"Now," said Rosie, "Catch."

"C-a-t-c-h."

"Speak up louder! Match."

"M-a-t-c-h," spelled Tommy, still in a very low voice.

"What's the matter, dear?" said quick-eyed Rosie. "Anything? Don't you really feel well?"

Tommy hung his head, and made no reply. Rosie laid the book on the table.

"Tell sister where you feel sick, Tommy. Does your head ache?"

"I—telled—a lie, when I said I feeled sick, Rosie!" said Tommy, speaking very fast after that dreadful word "lie" was over. "I only said I don't want to spell, and I feeled sick, because I wanted to make my kite."

"Why Tommy!" said Rosie, anxiously. "My little brother tell what isn't true! No wonder that little white lie made your heart feel sick. You won't do it any more, will you, Tommy? We must kneel right down, and ask God to forgive you, and keep you from growing up to be a wicked man. People who tell lies can't ever go to Heaven, you know! You must tell God you are awfully sorry, and won't do it any more forever."

"Then will it all be right?" asked Tommy.

"Yes; if you mean it in your heart. Now let's tell God about it."

Side by side knelt the children, while the spelling-lesson waited; and Tommy told God he was sorry for his first lie, the heavy burden rolled off his sensitive little soul, and "the happy" came back into his heart again.—*Well-Spring.*

Parish Societies.

GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, First Wednesday, at 12 M.]

Mrs. W. F. PADDOCK, President.

Vice-Presidents:

Mrs. O. LANDRETH,	Mrs. L. H. SHOBER,
Mrs. H. B. BARTOW,	Mrs. F. RATCHFORD STARR,
Mrs. E. PEROT,	Mrs. JOHN DURBOROW,
Mrs. E. K. TULLIDGE,	Mrs. E. HENDERSON,
Mrs. ALEXANDER LARDNER.	Mrs. M. A. MISENER,

Mrs. W. L. LANDRETH, Treasurer.

Miss TACIE A. TOMSON, Assistant Treasurer.

Mrs. W. M. JAMES, General Secretary.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Visiting Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. JESSE WILLIAMS Chairman.

Mrs. O. Landreth,	Mrs. W. F. Paddock,
Mrs. F. R. Starr,	Mrs. Joseph Lesley,
Mrs. A. Nesmith,	Mrs. M. Q. Martin,
	Mrs. A. M. Stark.

Missionary Intelligence Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. EFFINGHAM PEROT, Chairman.

Mrs. I. W. Morris,	Mrs. W. J. Landell,
Mrs. J. Durborow,	Mrs. E. Henderson.

Missionary Box Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

OBJECT.—To make up and send bundles and boxes of clothing to missionaries, to hospitals, and to other benevolent institutions in our own and other dioceses.

Mrs. SAMUEL GRANT, Chairman, Treasurer and Secretary.

Miss E. C. DONNELL, Assistant Secretary.

Mrs. Alexander Lardner,	Miss E. Lardner,
	Miss M. P. Donnell.

Doreas Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, Tuesday, 11 A. M.]

Mrs. W. McFADDEN, Chairman.

Mrs. J. Trenwith, Treasurer.	Mrs. H. Andres, Sec'y.
Mrs. Chas. W. Merrefield,	Mrs. Joseph Engle.

Parish Relief Committee.

Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Mrs. H. BEHRENS, Chairman and Treasurer.

Mrs. W. Balch,	Mrs. A. B. Hildeburn,
Mrs. G. Gardom,	Mrs. B. F. Nicholls.

Young People's Work Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, at call of Chairman.]

Miss F. E. KNOWLES, Chairman.

Miss Teresa F. Schreiber,	Mrs. Crawford Spear,
Mrs. O. Landreth,	Mrs. E. Perot.
	Mrs. George C. Rowe.

Children's Committee.

[Meets as above.]

Mrs. ALFRED NESMITH, Chairman.

Mrs. E. A. Merritt, Treasurer.	Mrs. W. M. James,
Miss H. M. Cowell,	Mrs. James Tomson,
Miss Ruth Bawn,	Miss Edith Weber,
Miss A. V. W. Perry,	Miss Marie Granger,
Miss M. H. Holcomb,	Miss Augusta Von Neida.

Woman's Meeting Committee.

[Meets in Vestry-Room, Friday at 8 P. M.]

Mrs. JOSEPH LESLEY, Chairman.

Mrs. J. TRENWITH, Treasurer.

Mrs. M. A. Misener,	Mrs. W. M. James,
Mrs. M. Q. Martin.	Mrs. W. McFadden,
Mrs. A. Nesmith,	Mrs. A. H. Whitney,
Miss C. Fowler,	Miss R. Bawn,
Mrs. Joseph Engle,	Miss Bell.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Henry B. Bartow, President.	Mr. Charles H. Weber, Treas.
	Miss May Dix, Secretary.

LADIES' AID ASSOCIATION.

Miss E. A. BUTLER, Chairman.

Miss F. E. Knowles, Treas.	Miss T. F. Schreiber, Sec'y.
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HOPE ASSOCIATION.

Mrs. O. Landreth, Chairman.	Miss E. A. Butler, Sec'
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BEDELL MISSION BOARD.

Mrs. H. C. Potter, Chairman.	Mrs. W. M. James, Sec'y and Treas.
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VESTMENT AND CHANCEL GUILD.

Mrs. H. Behrens, Chairman and Treasurer.

Mrs. I. W. Morris, Secretary.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

[Meets in Parish-Room, first Tuesday, 8 P. M.]

THE RECTOR, President.

Rev. John G. Bawn, Ph. D., Vice-President.

Mr. H. B. Bartow, Treasurer.

Secretary.

Prof. William R. Barnes, Musical Director.

CHURCH CHORAL SOCIETY.

President.

Mr. W. O. Badders, Vice-President.

Mr. J. W. Hazlehurst, Treasurer.

Mr. H. B. Bartow, Secretary.

Prof. William R. Barnes, Musical Director.

BROTHERHOOD OF ST. ANDREW.

[Meets in Brotherhood Rooms, second Friday at 8 P. M.]

THE RECTOR, President *ex-officio*.

Rev. John G. Bawn, Ph. D., Director.

Mr. Joseph W. Van Leer, Secretary.

Mr. James Williams, Treasurer.

Executive Committee:

Officers and Mr. Edward A. Barton and Mr. Irwin Baker.

JUNIOR AUXILIARY, KING'S DAUGHTERS AND SONS.

Mrs. E. PEROT,	President.
Miss FANNY E. KNOWLES,	Treasurer.
Miss SARAH BRASELMANN,	Secretary.
Miss TACIE A. TOMSON,	Corresponding Secretary.

Church Periodical Club.

Miss TACIE A. TOMSON,	Secretary.
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DAUGHTERS OF THE KING.

Mrs. MARY S. NESMITH,	President.
Miss EDITH WEBER,	Vice-President.
Miss KATHARINE J. YOUNG,	Secretary.
Miss MARY W. HOOVEN,	Treasurer.
REV. JOHN G. BAWN, Ph. D.,	Chaplain.

DELEGATES TO THE WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

FOREIGN—Mrs. G. Gardom, Mrs. E. Perot.

DOMESTIC—Mrs. O. Landreth, Mrs. W. F. Paddock.

INDIAN HOPE—Mrs. I. W. Morris, Mrs. W. M. James.

FREEDMAN—Miss M. P. Klapp, Mrs. S. W. Morton.

Parish Sunday Schools.

Church Male Sunday School.

[Held Second Story of Chapel, 9.30 A. M.]

Rev. JOHN G. BAWN, Ph. D., Superintendent.

TEACHERS.

Mr. Irwin W. Jarvis	Miss Edith Weber,
Mr. A. E. Gates,	Mr. Hood Abbott,
Mr. Irwin Baker,	Mr. John W. Dix,
Mr. Peter C. Hess,	Mr. John Martin.

Church Female School.

[Held same place and time.]

Mrs. WM. MCFADDEN, Superintendent.

Mrs. A. NESMITH, Assistant Superintendent.

TEACHERS.

Miss Sophie W. Paddock,	Miss Margaret H. Holcomb,
Miss Annie V. W. Perry,	Miss Mary W. Hooven,
Miss Augusta Von Neida,	Miss H. May Gamble.
	Miss Tacie A. Tomson.

Mr. Edward F. Langham, Ass't Secretary.

Messrs. W. L. Landreth and J. B. Bartow, Librarians.

Prof. W. R. Barnes, Mus. Dir., Mr. Percival I. Rust, Asst. Dir.

Mr. K. Sharp, Organist.

Church Infant School.

[First Story of Chapel, 9.30 A. M.]

Miss AMELIA SANFORD, Superintendent.

Miss A. H. MURPHY, Asst. Superintendent.

Miss

Organist.

Clark Infant School.

[First Story of Chapel, 3 P. M.]

Mrs. W. M. JAMES, Superintendent.

Miss

Organist.

BEDELL MISSION SCHOOL.

[Third Story of Chapel, 9.30 A. M., South Side.]

Miss LOUISA F. BARBE,	Superintendent and Organist.
Mr. J. W. VAN LEER,	Secretary.
Mr. IRVING W. STRONG,	Treasurer.

TEACHERS.

Mr. J. W. Van Leer,	Mrs. H. S. Ames,
Mr. Irving W. Strong,	Mrs. R. Seidlinger,
Miss Louisa F. Barbe,	

ST. ANDREW'S BIBLE CLASS.

[Parish House, 9.30 A. M.]

Mrs. A. NESMITH, Teacher.

LADIES' AFTERNOON BIBLE CLASS.

[Rector's Room, 3 P. M.]

, Teacher.

YOUNG MEN'S BIBLE CLASS.

[Sunday-School Room at 9.30 A. M.]

Rev. JOHN G. BAWN, Ph. D., Teacher.

BISHOP POTTER BIBLE CLASS

[Vestry-Room at 3 P. M.]

Mrs. JOSEPH LESLEY, Teacher.

SAILORS' BIBLE CLASS.

[Front Street Hall.]

HENRY K. FOX, Teacher.

Schools and Missions.

Industrial Schools.

REV. WILBUR F. PADDOCK, D. D., President, *ex-officio*

MRS. E. A. MERRITT, Superintendent and Treasurer

MRS. S. W. DIX, Asst. Superintendent and Secretary

The Kindergarten School.

Miss L. G. GROFF, Teacher.

The Kitchengarten School.

THE MISSES DIX, and assistant Teachers.

Sunday Breakfast Committee.

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Mrs. Mary S. Nesmith.

Miss K. J. Young,

Miss H. M. Cowell,

Miss Edith Weber,

Miss H. M. Holcomb,

Miss Mary W. Hooven,

(Daughters of the King)

Mrs. R. Seidlinger,

Miss Louisa F. Barbe,

Mr. J. W. Van Leer,

Mr. Irving J. Strong

(Bedell Mission)

Friday Cooking Class.

Miss Hilda S. Wood, *Teacher*.

(From Drexel Institute.)

Parish Memorial House.

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MRS. W. F. PADDOCK, Secretary

MRS. JOSEPH LESLEY, Treasurer

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Humor of the Hour.

S. P. G.

Mrs. Barry, it seems, when she first let her son, the future Bishop Barry, go from her to boarding school, gave him a £10 note, which was to last him for the term as pocket money, and requested him to keep an exact account of his daily expenditures and bring it home for her inspection in vacation.

He promised and endeavored to keep his word. But sometimes he would forget to post the items for days together and would then naturally find himself in difficulties when he tried to recall them.

His roommate used to help him, and their combined ingenuity led them to make free use of a convenient original abbreviation corresponding very nearly to "sundries."

When Mrs. Barry first looked over her boy's account book on his return, she was much pleased, though also much astonished, at the most frequently recurring item of expense and inquired how he had been led to take so strong an interest in the cause of missions. Astonished in his turn, he declared he had not given a penny to missions.

"But surely," exclaimed Mrs. Barry, "the Society For the Propagation of the Gospel is missionary work, and I find that more than half your money has been given in small sums to S. P. G."

"S. P. G., mother, confessed the future dignitary of the church, "does not mean Society For the Propagation of the Gospel, but when I could not remember on what I had spent my money I put down S. P. G.—something, probably grub."

A Realistic Dream.

A minister dreamed that his church was a stage-coach at the foot of a hill, up which, in the absence of horse-power, it fell to his lot to drag it. Some of his officers and members bade him be of good cheer, for they would all help. He should guide the tongue; some of them would turn the wheels, others push; and so, together, they should get it up the hill. For a while the heavy coach moved slowly but surely up. After a time, however, its weight seemed to increase, till the preacher, bringing the vehicle to a stand on the first ridge, and turning the tongue to prevent its slipping down, ran to see what was the matter. All the helpers, tired of turning wheels and pushing, had jumped into the coach and were sitting inside! The preacher can not drag the coach on all alone! If all will take hold, the heaviest coach will move up the roughest hill. Many preachers have been encouraged to attempt great things, and then have been left when half-way up the hill.

Old Joe was taught to read by the minister's wife, and proved a very apt scholar. Returning home after a prolonged absence the lady met her old pupil and asked him how he was getting on. "I suppose you can read your Bible now comfortably, Job?"

"Lor' bless you, ma'am!" cried Job, "I've been out of the Bible and into the newspapers this long while."

Tommy's Inference.—Teacher—What do we learn from the story of Samson? Tommy (with unpleasant results still manifest)—That it doesn't pay to have women folks cut a feller's hair.

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